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WAR CRY

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CHRISTMAS CHEER

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How Are You Celebrating Christmas?

By Mrs. Booth

THE CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL is with us again. Thousands of little children will enjoy its festivities for the first time, and for thousands of people, both young and old, it will prove their last Christmas on earth.

The decorations, the feastings, the gathering together of relations and friends, all the special association of Christmas time, are very pleasant. They have power still to stir the heart of those who have counted many years go by. How good it is to plan for the joy of others; for the old people to think about the young ones and to be young again in their company; and the young people to be planning surprises and gifts for their elders; how good for all to share in the joy of giving!

The central figure of Christmas time — the Savior as a babe lying in a manger—has greater significance than ever before. His coming down from Heaven to earth is a fact we need to impress upon those whom the Savior came to seek. How wonderful that He came, and that He came after this manner; not as a strong man, not as a king, not as a conqueror, but as a babe. He came thus that He might be near to all of us, to touch our life at every point of our humanity. Everything belonging to our human nature was in His life. The laws that govern our movements governed His also. He was born, He slept and waked, and ran and walked, He laughed and played, and He knew sorrow as well as joy. The disciples looked upon Him as He went up and down with them—they saw Him in His lonliness and watched Him amongst the crowds; they learned to know Him, and then they loved Him and learned of His power to help all men.

> "And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.
> "And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.
> "And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.
> "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.
> "And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." —Luke 2:8-12.

Ye Are Friends

He came nearer still to some. How gracious His words, "Ye are My friends." To those who obeyed Him, His all-embracing love became more intimate, until knowledge increased to sympathy; admiration inspired by love grew, and that holy bond became friendship.

Are you celebrating Christmas as one of Jesus' friends? Have you received Him, and has He given you power to become a son or a daughter of God? Is He a reality to you; not a myth or a mere historical character, but your Savior? If He is, then repeat the angels' message to those around you. Let us make an earnest effort to show the people that our Lord has indeed come down to earth, that He is near to them and not afar off.

Father Christmas

Let us do what we can to make Him real and near to the little children, whose anticipation and joy at Christmas time can so easily be satisfied with those things which are but emblems. Definitely seek out the children and young people who know all about Father Christmas, but who, alas! know nothing at all about the Christ of Christmas; who have never been helped to see the source of all their happiness and comfort and protection in anything beyond father and mother or those around them.

At Christmas time we should not write of sadness and sorrow, and yet I must remind you that today there are more children brought up, by deliberate intention on the part of their parents and guardians, in entire ignorance of the story of Jesus and of His love than for many years past. Poor little children! But for the fact that through the influence of the followers of Jesus they can live happy and protected lives in this land, they might just as well have been born in some remote village of China. Let us take to the children the angels' message: "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy . . . unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior." Yes, Jesus is the children's Savior! When they have found Him, children also can become His messengers.

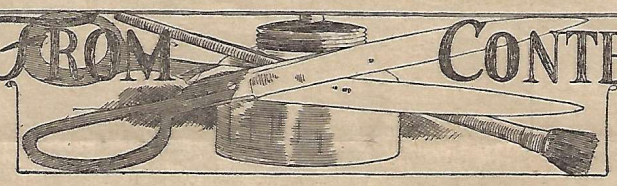
As Salvationists, we must especially seek out at Christmas time those who are away from Him and from friends, in the workhouses and in the prisons. To them we must repeat the angels' song, "Unto you is born this day . . . a Savior." Some of them have never understood His love and care for them, that He came "to loose the bands of wickedness," "to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound." The prisoners are hearing today of so many means of help, of education, of amusement, and of the need for new suroundings, but so often their helpers are helpless to help them because they know nothing themselves of the power of Jesus and of the possibility of a new nature by the miracle of His grace.

Oh, Salvationists, so far as it is possible, let us share our joy at this time with the most hopeless, the most degraded, the most suffering! The Salvation Army uniform will secure an open door almost everywhere. Let us make the most of this special Festival when people's hearts are the more easily touched. When thoughts of joy and feasting are with them, let us proclaim the lasting joy, let us invite them to a feast of the Bread and Water that brings Life Everlasting.

Man in the Street

Let us help the man in the street to hear the angels' song. Mr. Oppenheim wrote: "My religion is the religion of the man in the street, an attitude, I hope, of reverent ignorance . . . of desire as one looks up in vain." Let us help the man in the street to look for the Savior where He may be found. For He left His throne and came down to the city of David, to the place where sinful men dwell, that in the streets and at their daily work and amidst the sorrows and burdens of life, they might find Him, and through Him know of the Heavenly Father's love and willingness to forgive and to receive all who will come to God through Him.

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES



Mystery of Sound

What Science Says About It.

One of the queerest words in the dictionary is that referring to one of the queerest things in the world. We speak of a sound mind. We say that a man preaches sound doctrine. We sleep soundly. We have a sound title to our property. A man may be sound at heart, or safe and sound. A narrow passage of water is a Sound. A queer word is sound, but is not its meaning queerer still—perhaps a mystery?

Think of some of the simplest of all sounds—a bird singing from a hedge, bells pealing from a church tower, a hen cackling after it has laid an egg. For centuries these sounds have been heard by livings things, but they have not been heard by anything else. The door of the farmer's barn has never heard the cackle of a hen. The stone in the road has never heard the thrush singing from the hedge. The walls of the church have never heard the beautiful carillon of the bells.

Sound, then, is a thing which belongs only to the living. But wait a moment. Does the grass in the paddock hear the hen, or the hawthorn hear the thrush, or do the flowers hear the bells? Is it not more reasonable to suppose that all these sounds make no difference whatever to the life of the grass, the tree, and the flower? Is it not certain that for the grass, the tree and the flo[illegible] the whole earth is without sound?

Then shall we say that sound exists only for those living things which can move about the earth—dogs, cattle, birds, mankind? But here comes a man who has never heard a thrush or a bell. He can read; he can move; he can think; but from his birth he has been deaf as a wall. For this man the whole realm of Nature is as soundless as death itself.

Now ask: "What is sound?"

It is a perfectly soundless thing taken out of the air by a mind and translated into harmony or discord. It leaps silently from the brain into the mind; and in the mind it becomes sound. Outside the mind it has no existence; it is only an inaudible movement in the air. But ir the mind this utter silence of the universe breaks with the shattering effect of thunder's peal, the exquisite sweetness of a lark's song, the radiant tenderness of a child's voice, or the riotous gladness of a peal of bells—Melbourne Local Officer and Bandsman.

Distractions At Prayer

Ah, dearest Lord! I cannot pray,
My fancy is not free;
Unmannerly distractions come,
And force my thoughts from Thee.

The world that looks so dull all day
Glows bright on me at prayer,
And plans that ask no thougnt but then
Wake up and meet me there.

Old voices murmur in my ear,
New hopes start into life,
And past and future gaily blend,
In one bewitching strife.

Yet Thou are oft most present, Lord!
In weak, distracted prayer;
A sinner out of heart with self
Most often finds Thee there.

For prayer that humbles, sets the soul
From all illusions free,
And teaches it how utterly,
Dear Lord! it hangs on Thee.

These surface troubles come and go,
Like ruffings on the sea;
The deeper depth is out of reach
To all, my God, but Thee.
—Faber (Victory).

Christmas Hymns,

And Their Writers

Many will agree with me that "the" Christmas hymn is Charles Wesley's "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing!" which is universally sung at this season of the year. Who of us remembers a Christmas when this hymn did not rise from our lips, either in the congregation or the family hearth?

Coming next in point of popularity is John Byrom's "Christians, Awake! Salute the Happy Morn."

The exact date of the composition of "Christians, Awake!" is not known, though some give it as 1745, but it is recorded that on the Christmas Eve of 1750 the organist and singing men and boys of the old church at Kersall came before Byrom's door to sing the hymn. It is permissible, therefore, to suppose that the hymn was composed about this time. The history of its creation is a pretty one.

The original manuscript is headed "Christmas Day for Dolly." Byrom's favorite daughter was Dorothy, or "Dolly," as she was familiarly called. One week, shortly before Christmas, Byrom was romping with his little daughter, and promised to write her something for Christmas Day, specially for herself and no one else.

As Christmas drew near, the child, naturally keenly interested in the promised composition, reminded her father of his curious Christmas gift. When December 25 eventually dawned, the child found on her breakfast plate an envelope addressed to her in her father's handwriting. To her extreme delight it was a Christmas hymn, beginning, "Christians, Awake! Salute the Happy Morn Whereon the Savior of the World was Born."—New Zealand War cry.

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An Emergency Lodge for Women and Children

Another Haven of Refuge for Distressed Humanity in Chicago

WEST ADAMS street, Chicago, is a district that has lost something of its former exclusiveness, but some of the houses still retain in their interiors, designs and arrangements of much architectural beauty, and such a one is Number 1230, which, after considerable decoration and furnishing, was declared open on Monday, December 7, as an Emergency Lodge for Women and Children.

A number of officers and friends were present, among the latter being Mr. and Mrs. John F. Gilchrist and Mrs. L. E. Myers. The visitors were shown over the Lodge by Colonel and Mrs. Damon.

Colonel Damon presided at the meeting, which was held in the spacious dining-room. After the opening prayer by Mrs. Colonel Martin, and a vocal selection, Mr. L. E. Myers addressed the meeting, which he likened to a family gathering. He was in a very happy vein and told us that this was the third Salvation Army enterprise at the opening of which he had the privilege of assisting, and that when the Army had another he hoped the date of opening would be put off till he could be present. He paid a great tribute to the efficiency of the Army's work, and to the joy of service in the cause of humanity. He also told a very moving story of a boy aged eleven whose mother was dead, and was neglected by his father. He was one of eight, but knew nothing of his brothers or sisters. When asked what the charge would be for admittance to a boys' home in which he was interested, Mr. Lewis replied, the only conditions are that he cannot pay his own way and has no one who can do it for him.

Mrs. Gilchrist was the next speaker. This lady is an earnest worker in connection with the Travelers' Aid Society, and as such could appreciate what a boon to the community such an institution as this would be. She and her fellow workers had often found great difficulty in getting accommodation for those who had come to this great city without a friend, but the Salvation Army had never turned them down, and in the course of her affecting address quoted the following paraphrase of a well-known hymn:

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind;
Yea, all I need in thee I find—
Salvation Army Home.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe—
Salvation Army Home.

Lieut.-Colonel Cowden, Secretary of the Women's Social Service, also addressed the gathering and told us this would make the sixty-first open door in Chicago that the Salvation Army provided by means of its social institutions and corps for the relief of suffering humanity. She also introduced to the friends Ensign Lewis, the matron of the Lodge, and her assistants, Captains Anna McKenzie and Ethel McColl.

Colonel Damon, in his closing remarks, expressed two regrets, one of which was the absence of the Commissioner, and the smallness of the Lodge in view of the great need, although the institution will accommodate thirty women and fifteen children. He also referred to the numerous other institutions that the Army has now in course of erection, including an institution at Detroit, which will accommodate 150 men.

Mrs. Colonel Chandler was called upon to offer up the dedicatory prayer, which she did in a very impressive manner.

During the proceedings two vocal selections were rendered by an octette under the direction of Staff-Captain Otway. They were very much appreciated. The voices were very tuneful, well blended, and the vocalists sang with fine expression. We hope to hear them again.

* * *

The need for an Emergency Lodge, to act as a clearing house for the great network of institutions maintained in Chicago by the Salvation Army has been long evident. Heretofore emergency cases have been handled at a disadvantage, not only to the Army but sometimes to the individual seeking help.

One recent case illustrates this in a striking manner. Across from the Territorial Headquarters in Chicago is a small restaurant, where the headquarters officers and employes sometimes go for a cup of tea. Not long since, Ensign Kimball, of the finance department, was in the place when one of the waiters pointed out a young woman to him, at the same time giving the information that she was "spending her last dime for coffee and sinkers."

Catching sight of the uniform the young woman herself came forward, asking if the Army could help her find work. She was directed to the office of the Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Cowden, and there poured out her story of disappointment and disillusion. In her home town in Texas the woman was a court reporter and had been wooed and won by an affable gentleman from the East. They were married and went honeymooning to New York, alleged home of the husband, and there he attempted to force her into a life of shame. She rebelled and was successful in making her escape. Odd jobs provided her the fare to Chicago and it was her intention to work until she got enough to return to her home town in Texas. However, at the time she came to the Army, the woman had been reduced to her last penny and there was no job in sight—and it was nearly nightfall.

Of course immediate steps were taken to relieve her distress. Shelter was provided for the night in a hotel, and next day she was directed to a job—but not a stenographic job and not so well paid. Had there been time she might have had several days to select a better one. An attractive young woman, in search of a position in Chicago, is easily put to rout by the simple question, "What are your references?" if there are no references. The new Emergency Lodge will enable the Army to handle cases like these in better fashion.

Frequently there are cases that involve a whole family. A mother and four children applied for help recently. All were strangers in Chicago, coming here from their home in the South at the invitation of the husband and father, who promised to meet them at the depot. They came, but he was not there to meet them. They were without funds and without friends. The Army cared for them from Saturday evening until Monday morning, when the missing husband turned up and all was again rosy. The Emergency Lodge would have given home surroundings instead of the cold welcome of a lodging house and restaurant meals.

THE CHICAGO EMERGENCY LODGE, RECENTLY OPENED BY COLONEL DAMON.

The Emergency Lodge equipment consists of two brick buildings, the larger of which has three stories and a basement, and the smaller two stories and basement. The smaller building is equipped as a Day Nursery, with playroom, kitchen, dining-room, lavatories and baths, dormitories, in fact, everything that a properly established nursery should have.

The large building is completely furnished with bedrooms, each attractive and neat in its appearance. There is an office and reception hall directly at the left of the hall entrance, and immediately behind these are the quarters of the Matron and her staff, which, when complete, will consist of two officers and two helpers. At the rear of the building on the same floor there is a cheery and spacious assembly room, where the "family" can read or sew, or in other ways occupy its time of rest.

Downstairs in the basement, all of which is above ground, there are large kitchen and dining-room equipments for the inmates. There is also a laundry, with shiny porcelain tubs, dryers, and all of the things needed to do rush washings. Sometimes the members of the family carry all their wardrobe on their backs and emergency washing will be as useful as emergency lodging and meals.

The period during which cases will be cared for in the home is to be determined by the need. Some will go through and out rapidly; others more slowly. Runaway girls, for instance—and the Army handles scores of them in a year—will remain until their parents come to claim them. Girls and women awaiting court action will stay until that action has been taken. There will be no permanent family except the matron, Ensign Ruth Lewis, and her assistants, Captains Annie McKinzie and Ethel McColl. All the rest will provide a kaleidoscopic picture for the Salvationists as they pass on their way to better things. The Lodge will be the doorway of hope to hundreds of girls and women and children each twelve months—a fine place to reach, but no place to stay.

Lieut.-Colonel Cowden, the Women's Social Secretary, is most enthusiastic over the new opening, one of three which are scheduled near together. The others are a new Settlement building on the West Side, recently purchased, and which will consolidate the No. 1 and No. 4 Settlements. There is also an annex in the making for the Home and Hospital at Grand Rapids, Michigan, in the offing. Among Women's Social units which have come into being or been completed under her regime are Homes and Hospitals at Chicago, Wichita, Des Moines and Omaha; Settlements at Chicago and Milwaukee, a Milwaukee Boarding Home and annexes and cottages at St. Paul and San Antonio.

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

BREVITIES

The General has agreed to the erection of a Training College and also a Womens' Hostel at Colombo, Ceylon.

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Within a mile radius of the heart of London the Salvation Army provides accommodation for more than 28,000 men weekly.

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A new Maternity Hospital has been opened at Edmonton, Canada, Commissioner Lamb officiating at the opening.

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Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, campaigning in Ketchikan, Alaska, gathered fifty of the Indian comrades around the flag in a new pledge of dedication. Staff-Captain Carruthers won twenty souls for the Master at Juneau the same day.

—

Since taking command of the German Territory, Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth has opened twelve new corps, and is now negotiating for the purchase of several properties. The first bandsmen's councils ever held in the country is an event of recent date.

—

Colonel Yamamuro, Chief Secretary for Japan, and now spending a year in London, was the guest of the London Japanese Association recently and spoke to some seventy leading Japanese on the topic, "The Origin and Work of the Salvation Army."

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Among the Cadets now in the San Francisco Training College are found the following trades and nationalities:

Trades—Baker, boilermaker, bookkeeper, clerk, cook, chauffeur, farmer, fireman, machinist, mechanic, millworker, painter, photographer, plumber, sailor, salesman, secretary, student, cashier, clerk, domestic, file clerk, nurse, stenographer, teacher.

Nationalities — American, Canadian, English, Filipino, Japanese, Porto Ricar, Scotch, Swedish.

—

As in almost every other country in which the Army operates, the Men's and Women's Social Work in the West Indies are both important factors in maintaining the welfare of the people. At various places in Jamaica, Trinidad and British Guina, Army officers undertake police probation work, and in each division there is a useful system of prison visitation.

Work among the women is no less interesting and helpful, and Homes are scattered on the various islands for their physical, moral and spiritual uplift.

White Race Helped

Kenya Colony Turns Destitute Foreigners Over to the Army.

It may come as a surprise to many to learn that in Kenya Colony and Protectorate the Army is carrying on an excellent and very necessary work among distressed Europeans, both men and women.

Before this effort commenced in the Protectorate all who, through adverse circumstances, had become homeless and poverty-stricken were sent to the house of detention and eventually deported. It was considered a crime to be poor.

The government has now, however, arranged to pass over to the Army all who give themselves up as vagrants. This has been made possible through a special amendment of the Vagrancy Act. Every endeavor is made by the Army officer responsible to find work for these unfortunate persons, or, if they desire, to repatriate them.

Alaskan Indian Missionary Battles Hardship for Souls

Missionary work of large importance and attended with difficulties that would be almost too hard for the white man is being done on an ever-growing scale by the Indian Salvationists of the far Northwest. Traveling between such frigid Army Corps places as Metlakatla, Naas River, Queen Charlotte Island, Skeena River and Kitselas, he uses gasoline launch, canoe, dog-sleigh and other means of primitive locomotion. Great hunters and fishers, the native Indian shows tremendous power of endurance and the fact that in his Army work he is hunting souls intsead of animals seems to make the quest for trophies even more keen than usual.

Much of the travel is done by canoe, constructed of birch bark and easily carried on the broad shoulders of the forest soul-winner. Guiding the craft rapidly and with sureness down the rapids or across the lake, he makes splendid time on the journeys.

Kake, Alaska, is one of his stopping-places and has a history that extends back into Indian antiquity. The town is situated on an island near the mainland and is the center of a thriving fishing industry.

At Kake there is an Army corps with more than one hundred Blood and Fire soldiers on the roll and they have a pretentious hall in which to hold their meetings. Company meeting attendance averages 75, and the Kake Women's Home League boasts sixty members. There is also a fifteen-piece band and a Songster Brigade. Envoy Charles Newton, who has been in charge of the corps for twenty-two years, is also mayor of the town.

The pioneer Salvationist missionary for the Northwest was Major Robert Smith, who now lives in retirement at Vancouver, B. C., and many of the Army native leaders there today were attracted through his efforts in the early days. It is interesting to note that the first Army convert to take the Gospel back to his people is alive today in the person of Envoy William Benson, who was converted during a visit at Skagway.

The Army boasts a well-equipped and very effective Day School for Indians at Glen Vowell, B. C., and the Alaskan comrades are now looking forward in faith toward the coming of an Eventide Home for the Aged, something that has been long needed in the command.

Figures Show Advance In Far South Africa

Percentage of Increase for Mission Army Work Is Marvelous.

An interesting review of the past three years' advance in South Africa is recorded in the current issue of the Cape Town War Cry, and from it we learn that the concern is there growing by leaps and bounds. There are two principal branches of the Army work in the command, one for Europeans and the other for natives. The European work shows an increase in corps of 30 per cent; officers, 20 per cent; soldiers and recruits, 33 per cent; open-air attendance, 60 per cent; indoor attendance, 40 per cent; War Cry circulation, 102 per cent; Young People's attendance, 60 per cent; Corps Cadets, 100 per cent.

The native work showed a gain as follows: Corps, 50 per cent; officers, 25 per cent; soldiers and recruits, 45 per cent; open-air attendance, 28 per cent; indoor attendance, 60 per cent; Kraal attendance, 28 per cent, and Young People's work generally, 150 per cent.

During the period two new Training Colleges have been established, one at Johannesburg and another at Howard, Rhodesia. There have been seventeen new corps buildings erected or purchased and the Social equipment has been increased by the erection or purchase of ten new buildings, and in addition six Social Service buildings have been remodeled.

The South African Territory is under command of Commissioner James Hay, a fighter ripe in experience and exceedingly able along administrative lines.

In an exhibition held recently at Moradabad, the first prize for needlework was awarded to girls of the Criminal Tribes in training under the care of the Army, a remarkable incident when it is remembered that domestic arts play no part in the attainments of the Criminal Tribes.

Soendanee to Carry News of Savior to Homeland

The Army's Social institutions in Holland can well be termed "a boon and a blessing to men." The Army's Hostel at The Hague is daily becoming better known and more appreciated. The Metropole at Rotterdam harbors one hundred men every night, and the Army's Shelter in this city is largely patronized.

A young Soendanee (Java) student of agriculture in Wageningen was not able to continue his studies owing to the ruinous speculations indulged in by his brother. The lad went in despair to one of the Army's institutions. He was placed on the Land Colony at Lunteren and did remarkably well.

He has now decided to take the news of salvation back to the East. This is particularly interesting, as, up to the present, the Army has not been able to open up work among the Soendanees, a race of about five million people, chiefly Hindus, who reside in the extreme west of the island of Java.

The Land Colony which, established at Lunteren under the directorship of Brigadier Stel, is productive of much fruit other than that of the land.

Tong Helps Army

Members of the On Leong Tong Aid Boston Campaign.

The Salvation Army has found a friend in the On Leong Tong, powerful secret society of Boston's Chinatown. The Tong has the unusual distinction of opening the Army campaign for funds there. Only a few minutes after the campaign headquarters was opened, a well-dressed Chinese merchant appeared with a letter addressed to the chairman of the Advisory Board in which was enclosed a check for $200. Excerpts from the letter read as follows:

"The God-like charity dispensed by your organization and its self-sacrificing members is appreciated and commended. The Association takes great pleasure in forwarding this check as an evidence that our organization regards your labors for humanity as necessary for the general welfare of the great community in which we live and which we love."

Half Thousand Souls Won for the Kingdom When General Tours

Berlin, Prague and Budapest Give Army International Leader a Royal Welcome.

The General recently conducted stirring soul-saving campaigns at Berlin, Prague and Budapest, and at each place the people turned out in great crowds and were wonderfully blessed through his presence. A total of 517 seekers was recorded for the whole engagement and there were scores of soul-moving scenes as the penitents' cry went upward.

One of the most hearty welcomes along the line was that received at Berlin, Germany, where Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth is in charge of the Salvation Army work. One meeting, in the afternoon, was held at the famous Circus Busch, where, under the eyes of painted poster folk, and surrounded by all of the tinsel and tan bark of the arena, our great International Leader was made a tower of light by God for the leading of the spiritually blind. A feature of the visit was the playing of the recently reformed German Territorial Staff Band, which went to pieces during the great World War.

Korean Curtains

Army Hall Divided for Men and Women of Chosen.

For centuries past the Korean woman has been the common drudge—and, in deference to immemorial custom, some Korean Army halls, more especially those in the villages, possess a curtain which hangs down the center and divides the women from the men. The congregation sits on the floor, the children occupying the front portion. It can be imagined how awkward is such a condition of affairs for the officer who has to address the assembly!

Converts are made to clearly understand that the Army expects them to conform with the marriage regulation which states that a girl must be 18 and a man 20 before they can be married. This brings great relief to the young girls, for it is customary in Korea for them to marry at the early age of 10 to a man, perhaps, who has seen more than twice their years.

Korean women have much to learn in the matter of health, and several officers carry a miniature dispensary with which they perform marvelous "miracles."

Lieut.-Colonel Souter, Territorial Commander for Africa West, accompanied by a small brass band, completed a tour of his command. Everywhere the native population gave a generous welcome to the Army. Halls were opened at some of the stops and there were many souls won for the Kingdom during the tour.

PARAGRAPHS AND PHOTOGRAPHS

Ensign and Mrs. Frankman.

New York — Adjutant Fred Ladlow, an Eastern Corps Officer, has been tendered an official appointment as Chaplain of the United States Penitentiary at Atlanta, Georgia. The offer is a splendid recognition of work done in some of the larger prisons by the Adjutant, one of these being the Indiana Reformatory, during the time it was located at Jeffersonville, and before the institution was moved to Pendleton. Adjutant Ladlow was then stationed across the river at Louisville, and owing to the fact that Jeffersonville was not open as a Corps, he ministered very effectively to the spiritual needs of the prisoners. At one time the Men's Bible Class under his direction numbered eight hundred and there was a husky prison corps of nearly one hundred inmates.

* * *

A MILLIONAIRE'S TESTIMONY.

A millionaire has sent in his personal testimony to the War Cry. Yes, he really is a millionaire, though perhaps with different possessions than most wealthy men. He is an heir of Salvation, with untold treasure in Heaven, according to his own statement. Brother J. L. Apps is the Corps Sergeant-Major of Grand Haven, Mich.

On July 15, 1922, the Salvation Army opened fire in this little town, and on September 2, 1922, J. L. Alps saw the emptiness of a Christless life and surrendered to the claims of Jesus. He became the first Salvation Army soldier of the Grand Haven Corps. His conversion was a real one. In his own words we quote, "I had not been to church but twice in twenty years, and one night I heard the Salvation Army singing on the street corner. I went over to listen, and heard of a religion with a power that would change our desires, our lives, our thoughts, and fill us with peace and contentment. I followed the little band to the hall and that night found peace with God. Today, I am a millionaire, according to His riches in Glory."

Adjutant Ladlow

Sergeant-Major Apps.

* * *

AN INTERESTING WEDDING.

A Salvation Army wedding is always an interesting occasion, so it was not surprising that when Lieut.-Colonel Wood conducted the marriage ceremony of Ensigns Newcombe and Frankman, the Flint, Michigan, comrades turned out in full force.

The citadel was very tastefully decorated and had the appearance of a place where something unusually joyful is about to take place. Salvation joy was the keynote of the gathering.

The bride and groom were attended by Captain Opal Wharf and Bandsman Gilbert. Little Ruth Newcombe and Vera Gilbert were the flower girls, and Daisy Gilbert brought in the ring. The speakers for the evening included Captain Opal Wharf and Captain Garber, Bandsman Gilbert and Mrs. Adjutant Sandgren. Lieut.-Col. Wood tied the knot and the happy couple gave expressions to their hopes and desires for the future.

Ensign and Mrs. Frankman have gone on a short trip and will then be taking up their duties as commanding officers of Princeton, Ind.

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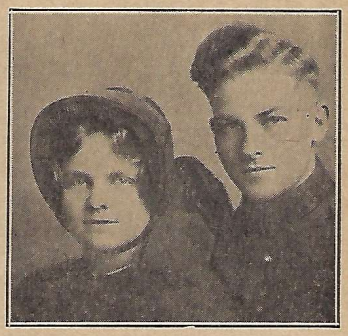
BURIED WITH ARMY HONORS.

The comrades of the Mitchell, South Dakota, corps feel keenly the loss of Brother Frank Osgood, who was recently called Home from his place as a front rank fighter in the Army. Brother Osgood was formerly the Corps Sergeant-Major of Rapid City, South Dakota, but had returned to Mitchell, his old home, with hopes of taking his stand with his old associates in the corps. But before he could be welcomed as a soldier, God took him to join the in-the-song of the redeemed in Glory. This comrade was converted early in life, and since then has been a sincere and earnest warrior of the great cause of Christ. He has done a splendid work as a Salvation Army soldier. His chief delight was a good, red-hot open-air. He often expressed his joy at being able to tell the story of Christ's love for the world, for he said, "I have so little time to tell it." He passed away joyfully, conscious until the last, of the presence of the Master he had served down here. Brother Osgood was buried with Salvation Army honors, large crowds attending to pay their last respects, and at the close of the funeral service, our promoted comrade's youngest son consecrated himself to God and the Army.

Brother Osgood.



Captain and Mrs. Bollinger.
Whose Marriage Was Recently Reported in the War Cry.

Salvation Army of Oklahoma City

Beyond the Experimental Stage

Following is a report of the Commissioner of Charities and Corrections for the State of Oklahoma, to Governor M. E. Trapp:

THE SALVATION ARMY is one of our greatest organizations for relief work, and its activities are numerous. In the booklet issued by them there are sixteen major activities classified, and from that number there are three which are outstanding, viz.:

The Evangelistic work.
Rescue and Maternity work.
Prison work.

At the State Penitentiary there is a well-organized corp of about seventy-five members, who have joined while prisoners, and about four hundred "Brighter Day" members. These men have signed a pledge to read a portion of the Scriptures each day, and that they will obey the regulations and the discipline of the prison. They are also carrying on a work in the State Reformatory, and in the Girls' Industrial School and Boys' Training School.

The Salvation Army organization of Oklahoma does not maintain a Rescue Home or Maternity Bureau in Oklahoma, but send the girls to Wichita, Kansas, to their Home and Hospital there. The girls are cared for and are not released until they can be restored to their parents, or, failing in this, a suitable position or home found for them. They regard these girls as permanent wards of the Army, and they can always come back to the Home when in need, or if they are without a position.

There are twenty different Corps, or Posts, in Oklahoma. Every Post is a relief station, caring for temporal needs as well as for spiritual. Their work is bringing the children into the Sunday School, the Young People's Societies, and the Boy and Girl Scout organizations.

They have organized in Oklahoma a splendid auxiliary to the Salvation Army known as the Advisory Board. At present there are seventy-five active Boards, with a total membership of 937 of the best business and professional chiefly among the unchurched masses, men in the state. They band themselves together in helping this organization solve the many problems that arise in dealing with the unfortunate.

Report of Activities During 1924.

Relief Work—Christmas basket dinners given, 13,060; children given toys, nuts, fruits, candy, etc., 9,060; Thanksgiving dinners, 916; number of persons given other meals, 25,774; number of persons given transportation, 323; number of garments given away, 54,839; number of pairs shoes given away, 7,836; number of persons given garments and shoes, 25,086; number of persons given lodgings, 6,421; applicants for employment, 3, 670; situations found for 1,102; number persons interviewed and advised, 18,653; number of persons given medical aid, 510; mothers and children given summer outing, 1,857; total number of families assisted by any means, 21,978; total value of relief given, $55,-338.06; employment secured for prisoners, 47; meals supplied discharged prisoners, 320; beds supplied discharged prisoners, 190; transportation supplied discharged prisoners, 5; garments of clothing supplied discharged prisoners, 1,310; total number assisted, 776; expense account prison work, $2,410.20. The sixteen major activities are as follows: The Field or Evangelistic work; Christmas dinners; Fresh Air Camps; Free Employment Bureau; Missing Friends Bureau; Prison work; Young Women's Boarding Homes; Children's Homes; Rescue Homes; Maternity Hospitals; Slum Settlements; Industrial Homes; Working Men's Hotel; Work among Service Men; Anti-suicide Bureaus; Training Colleges.

Besides the above, there is a vast amount of temporary relief. The plans of the Salvation Army Relief Work are beyond the experimental stage now, and are recognized institutions.

Adjutant and Mrs. Brewer, at Bismarck Officers' Council, with officers from Valley City, Jamestown, Mandan, Dickinson and Bismarck.

The Chief Secretary's Notes

By Colonel Alexander M. Damon

This week we add to the long list of institutions and departments of service in the City of Chicago, an Emergency Lodge for women and children. A report of the dedication will be found elsewhere in the War Cry. Only two regrets were expressed on the day of the opening. One that the Commissioner was unable to be present, and the other that the building was not three or four times as large as it is. This is a good start and we believe hundreds of needy women and children will find temporary shelter under its roof, and also that larger quarters will be provided by some big-hearted people, later on.

Kalamazoo New Citadel

It was my privilege, accompanied by the Field Secretary, and Major Richard Stretton, the Divisional Commander for the Western Michigan Division, to lay the cornerstone of the new Salvation Army citadel at Kalamazoo, Mich., on Saturday, December 5. The members of the Divisional Staff and the Local Advisory Board were present, and swirling snow, with accompanying cold, did not mar their enthusiasm. Dr. Dwight B. Waldo, chairman of the Advisory Board, gave a splendid address, as also did the Rev. John W. Dunning. The new citadel, when completed, will afford excellent accommodation for our work in the important city of Kalamazoo. The week-end was a full one for the visitors. The Grand Rapids Citadel band was present and took part in all the gatherings. The band helped the week-end campaign very much.

Promotion

Sincere and hearty congratulations to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sturm of the Men's Social Service Department in Minneapolis, who have been promoted to the rank of Major. The Major and his wife have done valuable service in the Army, and we are sure this mark of their leaders' approval and appreciation must be a source of inspiration to them. May the blessing of God continue to be with them in added measure.

Apple Week

During Apple Week, Mrs. Damon, accompanied by Adjutant Parker, Commandant Olin and a crowd of women officers and cadets, visited a number of Chicago hospitals and other institutions for the purpose of distributing apples. Mr. C. M. Palmer of the Fruit Growers' Association, was responsible for securing the large cases of apples that were given to the Army for distribution, and we are sure he would have been much gratified to have seen the eagerness and enjoyment with which these were received. With the apples, of course, went the Salvation Army smile and word of cheer to the sufferers. More than ten thousand persons were reached and twelve thousand apples distributed.

A Scandinavian Opening

A new outpost has been opened in Elmwood, Ill., by the Scandinavian comrades. This outpost will be attached to Chicago No. 12 where Captain and Mrs. Hamilton are the Corps Commanding officers. Staff-Captain Madsen, the General Secretary for the Scandinavian Department, conducted the opening meetings last week and reports that the hall was crowded to overflowing. We look forward to Elmwood becoming a flourishing Army corps.

Major and Mrs. Habkirk

We heartily welcome to the Central Territory Major and Mrs. John Habkirk. The Major has been appointed Prison Secretary for this Territory under Lieut.-Colonel Miller. The Major and his wife have rendered splendid service in Canada, their last appointment being the Southern Saskatchewan Division. Major and Mrs. Habkirk were officially welcomed at the Headquarters knee-drill, and later at several Chicago corps. They are full of faith for the development of the prison work in the command.

S. A. Chaplain

Our readers will be interested to know that a Salvation Army officer, Adjutant Fred Ladlow, has been appointed chaplain at the Federal Penitentiary at Atlanta, Georgia. There are three thousand in this great institution, and the Adjutant will have a splendid opportunity for service. Three years ago Ensign Burr, an officer in the Western Territory, was appointed chaplain of the Federal Penitentiary on McNeills Island in the state of Washington. In the recent Annual Prison congress held in Jackson, Miss., the Ensign was mentioned by name by Assistant Attorney-General of the United States Willebrandt, and his work highly commended.

Legacies

Lieut.-Colonel Wiseman, the Property Secretary, and Major Marpurg, the Financial Secretary, have just made a hurried trip to Iowa to inspect four hundred acres of land which were left to the Army through the legacy of one of our many friends in that state. The land is rented at the present time, but will eventually be sold and the proceeds used for an Army property where the work in which our good friend was so much interested will be carried on. Remember the Salvation Army in your will.

War Cry

We wish to thank the proprietors of the Terre Haute "Star" and the Muskogee "Daily News" as well as the "newsies" and "carriers" of these important papers for helping to dispose of the Christmas War Crys. The following is an extract from a write-up in "The Star": "This year the carriers and newsies of "The Star" in Terre Haute will give their fullest co-operation and every subscriber of "The Star" is again asked to have an extra dime ready for the carriers when they come to collect for the week—the dime buying the War Cry. And it is creditable for these boys that they give this help without profiting, for every dime is turned over to the Salvation Army."

Young Soldier Circulation

It is generally conceded that the Christmas issue of the Central U. S. A. Young Soldier was the best that has been published in this city. Ensign Catherine Baird, who under Colonel Bond, the Editor-in-Chief, is responsible for this weekly paper for young people, is to be congratulated upon this splendid production. The circulation was fifteen thousand above the highest previous Christmas record. The officers on the field are also to be congratulated for their co-operation.

Can We Help You?

What is your trouble? Is it personal matter? Are you in soul difficulty? Do you need advice and help? Write to Editor War Cry, 719 North State St., Chicago, Ill., giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail. We receive a number of requests for prayer without the names and addresses of questioners being given. We treat all communications confidentially, but can take no note of any papers that are not fully signed.

SMALL THINGS.—A woman writes that the more she looks into her heart the more she sees that is wrong, although she has claimed salvation and professes conversion. She says: "I worry over these things and they make me restless and unhappy. For instance, some times I eat a little more than usual and afterwards I feel as if I have committed some sin."

Ans.: Do you not think you are looking too deeply into your own nature? This is a great mistake, as we are all faulty. Our business is to keep our eyes upon Jesus, and try always to do what He would do. When we look into our own hearts, we become discouraged. "I looked down and saw my own shadow; I looked up and saw the sunshine of God." There can be no possible sin in eating when one is hungry; in fact, if the food were there, it would be sin not to eat, unless the food were something harmful to the body. Remember, our Lord is a God of love and justice and not a God Who is looking for faults and failings. We think the reason you feel so restless is because you worry over these things, when you should be trusting in the God Who saved you. Try to rest in the Lord.

DANCING.—I am a Christian, and try to do all I know to be right, but there are some things that are not yet clear to me. For instance, before I was converted I used to attend dances, and can truly say they did me no harm that I can see. Yet I believe that the Army does not believe in dancing. What harm can there be in this thing? I don't mean to go all the time, but just to an occasional one.

Ans.: The same question has been asked by a large number of comrades. Perhaps dancing did not do you any harm; perhaps you did not attend dances of the sort that savor of unrighteousness so strongly as others. Nevertheless, did dancing ever do you any good? Did you ever obtain a blessing to your own soul therefrom? There can be no question but that dancing has led onward to sin in some cases, and because of this, we of the Salvation Army say, "Touch not the unclean thing." Why tamper with the things of the world? There are untold pleasures in the service of Christ, enough to fill the life of every Christian.

UNEQUALLY YOKED.—An engaged girl would like to know if it is wrong to marry one who is not a Christian. She says, "We love each other, but I am often troubled, because I profess conversion and he does not. I want to serve Christ, and he laughs at some of my beliefs. My friends say I should not worry, and that I shall soon win him over to my side after we are married. Do you think we should get married?"

Ans.: Unless your friend becomes converted before you marry him, we would not advise that you marry. We are warned in God's word about being "Unequally yoked with unbelievers." If your lover laughs at your religion now, he most certainly will laugh about it afterwards. If you cannot win him while you are engaged, then we hardly think you could win him afterwards.

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER.—A sister is ill in hospital and requests the prayers of Salvationists and other Christians for the conversion of her husband.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

By John De Witt

Hark! The Bells! Christmas Bells!
"Peace, Good Will to all we bring,"
Men and herald Angels sing,
On the air, ringing there,
To the rich and poor the same,
In the blessing of His name.
Never fear,
Come and hear,
In the song we sing tonight,
There is rest and peace and might.
Now believe,
And receive.

Ring the Bells! Christmas Bells!
Christ hath died that we might live.
None but Christ, new life can give.
Routed foes—when he rose,
Now we praise Him more and more,
For the cruel cross He bore,
For each toll,
Moans a soul,
Won for God and for the right,
Out of darkness into light,
Blessed sight,
Christmas night.

Hear the Bells! Christmas Bells!
Will they ring for you in Glory—
When they chant out Calvary's story?
God help you to be true,
Till we reach the home above,
Home of light and home of love.
What a sight,
Robed in white,
When our God shall give a crown,
And the faithful gain renown,
Work all done,
Heaven won.

Shreveport, La.

Capt. and Mrs. Burch.

You will be pleased to learn that we had a very successful Thanksgiving week-end. On Thanksgiving morning we held a splendid open-air, followed by a consecration meeting in our hall. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hepper, Divisional Commanders, were with us in these meetings, they also conducted the Saturday and Sunday meetings. God came very near to us in these meetings. Four precious souls sought and found Christ, among them a man and his wife. They are lining up splendidly, praise the dear Lord forever.

Wisdom Not Entirely Derived From Books

"He is the best grammarian that hath learned to speak the truth from his heart, the best astronomer that hath his conversation in Heaven, the best musician that hath learned to sing the praises of God, the best arithmetician that so numbers his days as to apply his heart unto wisdom, and the best economist who is wise unto Salvation."

Omaha No. 3

Ensign and Mrs. Mahr.

Omaha No. 3 has long been silent, in regard to War Cry report, but not so in active work. Not only keeping the flag flying in South Omaha, but have opened an outpost in Bellevue, Nebr. The outlook for Bellevue is very encouraging. Six weeks ago the first Company Meeting was held with an attendance of forty-two. In addition to the Company Meeting a Senior meeting is being held once a week, with good attendance. Since opening the corps twelve young people have been at the penitent-form. Good prospects for a Corps Cadet brigade and other Y. P. activities. Also on the Senior side a Home League will be started. A Thanksgiving program was given by the young people, and a Thanksgiving dinner was served by friends and comrades, at which 125 enjoyed a good meal. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Lundgren and Ensign Peterson from H. Q. took charge of the evening program. Bellevue has only a population of about 600. The people of the town are very friendly to the Army, and have their backing.

Gary, Indiana

Commandant and Mrs. Moore; Lieut. Pitts.

Sunday meetings were exceptionally good. Ensign Corliss the Divisional Secretary and Mrs. Corliss were with us and brought a wonderful message at the Company Meeting and af night. The weather was anything but pleasant but the attendence was large and enthusiasm reigned throughout the day. One soul got saved at the night meeting.

Did you ever think what a wonderful thing choice is—the power to select? It is one of the main things that give a boy power to amount to something. You are choosing almost every minute of the day, and upon every choice something important depends. The world revolves around choice. Choice is the very heart of business. The clerk in the store is there to help you choose or influence your choice.

The RINGMASTER'S DAUGHTER

OUR NEW SERIAL BY HAROLD W. MILES

"JOSE TUGGED AT THE MANE OF THE NEAREST."

(Continued From Last Week.)

DRENCHED TO the skin by pelting rain and chilled through and through by the buffeting gale a forlorn party stood upon the storm-swept roadway watching in the lightning's livid flaring as the last of their possessions vanished into the waste of white water below the bend.

"Stay here," Gorillez ordered, his voice booming above the storm. "I'll fellow Pete and Jose. Some of the animals are sure to bring up on the sandspit as will the wagons.

Where the river straightened out to flow across the open plain he found them chest deep in the angry flood struggling to entice three horses ashore. Terrified, the animals were standing on the spit, legs braced stiffly against the swirling current. Jose tugged at the mane of the nearest, cursing as the water sucked around his feet, unable to make the frightened beasts move a step.

Beyond the stranded horses Gorillez could see two wagons overturned in the shallower water where they had been dropped by the first high crest of the freshet, not greatly damaged, he hoped, for the heavy vehicles were staunchly built. A vivid thunderbolt splintered the top of a cottonwood tree twenty paces away, kindling the fractured trunk into flame which the rain soon extinguished. Muttering an oath he leaped into the water beside his men.

"Get a rope over Baldy," he directed, placing his lips against Pete's ears and shouting to make himself heard above the rumble of the storm. "We'll snake him ashore; then the others will come easy."

Laboring frantically they managed by main strength to haul the oldest and feeblest of the animals out of the swollen stream. After this arduous task had been accomplished the remaining animals were more easily coaxed to follow.

Having hobbled the rescued horses, Gorillez and his men plunged on along the margin of the river, forced again and again to wide detours where the overflow had surged back into shallow draws along the edge of the plain. It was tiresome and wearysome work. Grumbling, Pete and his companion would have turned back more than once; but the trader would have none of this. He drove them on until a gray dawn, filtering through the leaden sky, found them three miles below their starting point with four more horses, a donkey and a mule accounted for.

By this time the storm had blown itself out. The river was falling rapidly and, as they trudged wearily back towards the original camping place, they saw the carcasses of two more animals left high and dry by the retreating water.

* * *

No sooner had her husband vanished into the storm than Mae Gorillez began casting about for warmth and shelter. It would be useless to go to the settlement. After Gorillez' ruthless swindling of the farmer she knew enough about the temper of the neighborhood to judge there was not a door but what would be slammed in her face should she ask for help.

A flash of white amidst the underbrush, gleaming in the glaring brightness of the lightning, caught her eye. Hand in hand with her daughter's she moved towards the edge of the embankment. By leaning out carefully over the eddying water, she saw that the white object was one of the heavy canvas advertising signs calling attention to the tent show. Evidently, a scant moment before the wall of rampaging water struck the camp, the wind had torn it from its lashings, blowing it into the tangling grasp of the brush where it now hung snapping and cracking in the wind, half its length trailing in the stream.

Here was shelter could she but haul the canvas to the embankment. Not a very great shelter, to be sure; but large enough to form a roof against the rain if one but had the skill to use it. With one strong hand she grasped the slender trunk of a sapling growing at the very edge of the bank and lowered her shoulders down towards the sign. The fingers of her other hand could just touch the flapping fabric; but could get no grasp upon it. She pulled herself back to the top and thought the matter over.

"Do you think," she shouted into Jenny's ear, "that if I was to lower you, you could grab one of them guy ropes?"

Jenny nodded. She understood what was required and without wasting time lay down full length upon the embankment. Grasping her daughter's ankles, Mae Gorillez hooked her knees around the sapling and eased the girl's body down towards the water.

Wind whipped at Jenny's hair. Her body swung like a pendulum, jostled and shoved by the stormy blast; but she had no fear. She knew her mother's strength and sureness. Besides, she had been born in a covered wagon one stormy night out on the prairies of Illinois and had lived her short young life out in the open. Storm and darkness did not strike terror to her heart as it would to the child reared under a roof. During the blank darknesses between the vivid, erratic illumination of the lightning she was as cool and unafraid as though this were merely the rehearsal for some new spectacular circus act.

Her fingers at last clutched the nearest of the wildly slatting ropes. With careful deliberation she disentangled it from the thorny bushes and wrapped it securely about her wrist.

"I got it, Ma!" she yelled at the top of her shill voice and was drawn smoothly back to secure standing ground.

* * *

Before daybreak Mae Gorillez had discovered a narrow cleft in a bank at the other side of the road. Across this she and the two girls spread the canvas sign, weighting the edges down with stones and earth, forming a crude cavern some six feet in depth and from three to five feet in width. Not much of a shelter, this, but it kept off the rain and was an effective barrier against the wind's cold touch. It was not a difficult task for the three to gather a little pile of dead branches among the underbrush. Using a knife which she always carried, the woman peeled away the damp outer surface of a thick stick until the slivers falling from the edge of her sharp blade were bone dry. When the pile of kindling grew large enough she extracted a match from a waterproof safe worn about her neck and struck light to the shavings. With careful nursing the fire that blazed at the entrance was presently shedding grateful warmth back into the interior of the shallow cavern. With clothing steaming as it slowly dried mother and daughters crouched before the blaze waiting the return of the men.

Thus the horse trader found them in the faint cold light of coming day. Thankful for the fire Pete and Jose hung over its smoky warmth driving the chill out of their weary bones.

"Nothing to eat?" Gorillez stated rather than asked. "Well, it's good I got some money in my belt. I better go on over to Geansville and buy some grub."

"Maybe they won't sell it to you," the woman suggested. "I reckon they aren't any too eager for your company. Send the girls. That's what I'd advise, if you really want to eat."

Gorillez nodded surlily.

"Here," he extended a silver dollar to Jenny. "See if you can buy tea and bread. If any of them nestors try to lay hands on you, tell 'em I'll skin them alive. Get!"

In the shabby general store a taciturn German merchant was mopping up a miniature flood which the gale had hurled through a broken window pane. He grumbled something that Jenny could not understand, plainly in bad temper over the havoc wrought by the elements.

"I want some bread and a pound of tea," Jenny ordered confidently. "Two loaves, please."

"Id is petter you should run away, leedle girl," the storekeeper shook his head slowly, pausing to lean upon his mop stick, and look at her thoughtfully. "Your papa a bad man is. Ve don't vant your drade. Better it is you should maybe run away quivck."

"But I'm hungry," Jenny protested. "My mother and baby sister are hungry, too. The storm washed us out—took our wagons, an' horses, an' everything. We got nothing left, mister."

"Vashed you oudt?" there was a note of satisfaction in the gloomy German's voice, then for the first time he seemed to observe his little customer's forlorn, bedraggled condition. At heart he was a kindly man with children of his own and his voice softened. "Vashed you oudt, did it? Vell, dot iss pad for you; but your papa maybe gets his deserts. Come! I give you bread and tea. Such a liddle girl you iss, to be hungry and coldt! Better you should tell your papa to go quivck away—nod stay py Geansville or he get blenty trouble before night."

(To Be Continued.)

Official Gazette

By Authority of the General.

To Be Captain:

Prob.-Captain Charles Overstake, Canton, Ill.

Lieutenant Violet Nicholls, Lake D. H. Q.

To Be Prob.-Captain:

Cadet-Captain Thomas Gregory, Beaumont, Texas.

William Peart
Commissioner.

WAR CRY
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN THE CENTRAL TERRITORY

A SALUTARY LAW

We congratulate President Coolidge in one particular at least concerning his budget message, and that is his attitude towards the prohibition law, which he describes as "a salutary law." He asks an appropriation totaling nearly twenty-two million dollars for the enforcement of this salutary law, which is more than double the average amount annually voted for this purpose, so that it looks as if the administration intended to see to it that Uncle Sam will be master of his own house. Paragraph 1 of this budget message is not likely to be pleasant reading to wet newspapers, bootleggers, moonshiners and alcohol addicts. But there is no doubt but that it will have a very salutary effect upon those undesirable dwellers in America who rather break the laws of the land than curb their own unwholesome appetites. We observe that it is proposed to build ten new coast guard ships to cope with these pests of the seas—the rum runners. It is to be hoped that this addition to the coast guard fleet will make the rum-running business too hazardous to be profitable, and we certainly wish the administration and the prohibition enforcement officers every success in their endeavors to make the law respected. For, after all, prohibition is the law of the land by the will of the people and as such should be observed by all. We also have great sympathy with the resolution before the House to prevent foreign diplomats importing liquor into the country and hope that prohibition will extend to the houses and offices of all diplomatic representatives of foreign countries.

Comments On Current Events

By Commentator

There has been a great deal in the daily papers concerning the young footballer known as "Red Grange." One thing we have read about him which we like very much and that is the first thousand dollars he earned as a professional footballer he gave to his father. A filial act greatly to the young man's credit. But what we don't like about "sport" is the mean, contemptible manner in which the so-called "sports," the spectators of professional sport, behave. So far as we can see there is no phase of human affairs that is so provocative of dishonorable and brutal conduct as professional sport, whether athletic or connected with animals. Look at this youth just out of the university. A few weeks ago in Philadelphia seventy-odd thousand people cheered him to the echo; yesterday he was wolfishly booed as he left the field with a broken blood vessel, causing hemorrhages, and muscle torn loose in his upper left arm, too badly hurt to play any more, and the booers no doubt called themselves sportsmen. This sort of bodily exercise indeed profiteth little. And it is a good thing to keep away from.

* * *

EDUCATED LAWLESSNESS.

According to the newspapers a university professor in Ohio was arrested when a still for making whisky was found in his house. Three members of the battleship Texas go to court-martial. They had a still and were making whisky on the ship. What sort of a man could that university professor be who goes into the "moonshine" business? Obviously he is unsuited for instructing young men when he will flagrantly disregard a law which the President has recently affirmed to be the law of the land; or those sailors, servants of the government, whose profession is to defend the country and uphold its laws. Perhaps these men hold the view of the mother of a bandit who has a price upon his head—that bootlegging is no disgrace. Well, the more firmly it is impressed upon bootleggers, moonshiners and consumers of illegal liquor by a long term of imprisonment that this sort of thing is a disgraceful crime, the better it will be for America.

* * *

FATAL BEAUTY.

We observe that a local "queen of beauty" a few days ago won a divorce decree. The young girl had a sad tale to tell. Good looks have been described as "the fatal gift of beauty," and oftentimes the beauty has been fatal indeed. What becomes of the prize beauties that we read about in the newspapers, who by their handsome faces and graceful forms, spring into the dazzling glare of publicity and "the life" at a single bound, as a "Miss Florida" or "Miss Illinois," or some other state? We read of one such girl who after two years of high life was found strangled with her own silk stockings. There was another, a country girl, who won a prize in bathing beauty contests, and thence a place in vaudeville. One night she attended an all-night revel and indulged in jazz and cocktails. When the party broke up a wild scream was heard, and the whilom prize beauty lay lifeless at the bottom of an apartment house shaft. Yet another prize beauty met a tragic fate after a short experience of the wild life; she committed suicide at a gin party in a Chicago hotel. The Bible says "there is a way that seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof is the way of death." Many a young girl who was capable of better things has proved the truth of this. The safe way is the narrow way.

* * *

A STRIKING TESTIMONY.

A contemporary whose editorial utterances concerning prohibition come very near to advocacy of lawlessness, and no doubt do increase the difficulties of those responsible for the enforcement of the dry laws, had in its daily feature a few days ago a fine testimony to the value of prohibition. This is it:

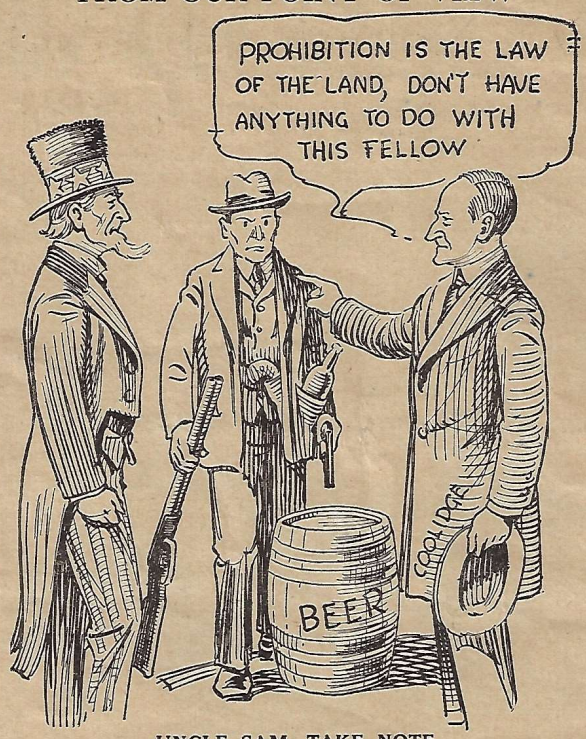
> "O. E. Mattull, 3008 Cheltenham place, plumber: 'It has had a good effect, because I drank pretty heavily. I used to hang around saloons every day, and now I can't hang around them at all. The habit is gone. Prohibition broke the habit. My wife is as happy over the change as I am.'"

This sort of thing could no doubt be multiplied by hundreds of thousands, and it is surprising that this aspect of prohibition is not given greater prominence in the papers. I have lived a summer in Chicago, and have spent considerable time in visiting open-air spaces where people most do congregate, and also in traversing the crowded thoroughfares, and the apparent prosperity, the good order and freedom from drunken quarrels that prevails, compared with countries that I have been in, make me hold up both hands for prohibition. There are three things that have impressed me as a stranger concerning the great social experiment: first, the great evidence of sobriety and prosperity manifested by the man in the street, undoubtedly the result of the dry laws; second, the unreasoning antagonism of a section of the press toward prohibition; and third, how readily a section of the nation will violate this law for the sake of monetary gain. A judge recently made the following remarks:

> "A man commits a crime just as much when he is a party to the violation of prohibition law as when he steals. The great federal prison at Leavenworth, with a capacity for 1,200 prisoners, is crowded with 3,000 men who showed a willingness to make a profit from being criminals. Our courts are cluttered with such as they."

It is a pity that some of the daily papers can't see it in this light.

FROM OUR POINT OF VIEW



UNCLE SAM, TAKE NOTE

"It is the law of the land. It is the duty of all who come under its jurisdiction to observe the spirit of that law, and it is the duty of the Department of Justice and the Treasury Department to enforce it."
—The President.

The New Year's Gathering

Chicago Officers and Soldiers Will Welcome the Return of the Commissioner

The united officers' and soldiers' banquet on New Year's day is always a time of great happiness and inspiration, but on Friday, January 1, 1926, this will be so in an exceptional manner, as in connection with the seasonable rejoicings there will be a welcome home extended to the Commissioner. God bless him! We hope to see him just as well in health as we would like him to be—in the pink of condition for the great Blood and Fire Crusade which will fittingly celebrate the closing weeks of the General's seventieth year. God also bless him!

Personalia

Among the visitors at Territorial Headquarters last week was Mrs. Brigadier Sheppard of Detroit, who called at the office of the Women's Social Service Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Cowden, on business and during her brief stay renewed many old acquaintances.

*

Caroling is the order of the day, as this is written all of the Chicago corps taking advantage of the holiday spirit and season to spread Christmas cheer in music and song. The No. 1 band and songsters last Sunday gleaned about $127 in a harmony journey through its territory.

*

Brigadier Norris, the "First Musketeer" of Kansas, was in Chicago on business during the week. The Brigadier is looking very well and spreads a joyous brand of optimism concerning the business of the Army in his command.

*

The Michigan Divisional Young People's Secretary, Ensign Larsen, made an official call at the territorial center last week. The headquarters crowd was treated to a day of vigorous bustle and cheer.

*

Among the callers at the Scandinavian Department last week was Field-Major Skoog, now resting at Moline. The Field-Major always brings a blessing and both Scandinavian and American comrades were downright glad to shake hands with her again.

*

Lieut. Harrison came last week from the Women's Home and Hospital at St. Paul to be a member of the Home and Hospital in Chicago. The Lieutenant is full of fire and will make a valuable addition to the staff of Staff-Captain Thomas.

*

The Army's interest in matters affecting the welfare of the young was evidenced in the attendance at the Second International Boys' Work Conference of Brigadier Peacock and Adjutant Young of the Territorial Headquarters group. Adjutant Pugmire was a delegate from the Chicago and Northern Illinois Division and by special invitation of the Division two field officers, Captain Youngman and Captain Gates, were delegated to attend.

Extracts From

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

Full Nets at Zurich—Lord Ypres—Government and Tadpoles! American Ambassador Makes Wise Distinction—Plea for Kenya Natives' Moral Advancement

(Continued From Last Week)

THURSDAY, May 21st, 1925.—(*Ascension Day at Zurich, continued.*) Afternoon Tent again packed. Some sweet scenes by little groups of young people. A notable song by mountaineers in which the weird cries of the hillsides found a place in conjunction with the Hallelujahs of the Army. Three dear children greeted me with a welcome song, and I spoke briefly to the great crowd, holding their hands in mine, of parents' care for their children's salvation.

It was a glorious Meeting. The word of the Lord was quick. Considering the heat and the pack, the riveted—I can use no other word—attention almost marvelous. Again streams of penitents; more sinners.

At night, another multitude, a smash among the unsaved. Glory to God! Marki (*Lieut.-Colonel*) did well with the After Meeting, so did Bower (as translator—perfect) and Cliffe, with de Groot. All day all have been helpful. A happy wire from the French-Swiss Demonstration at Lausanne. Commissioner Cox there.

Over five hundred at the mercy-seat for the day here. Some no doubt seeking again what is a kind of annual purifying and reconsecration. Nevertheless the whole makes up a wonderful fact and is indeed a glorious spectacle. As to number, probably a record for European countries.

Got through much business between the Meetings. Interviews with a number of Officers, including the Commissioner.

Left, the Meeting being in full swing, at 9:15 by car for Basle, with Smith and Cliffe and de Groot.

FRIDAY, 22nd.—Left Zurich for Basle last night. Cliffe and Smith with me, and de Groot accompanying. Our car—a good one, lent me for this visit—did well. A very beautiful night—one of those glorious, and yet restful, experiences which make one almost regret the Apostle's statement "there shall be no night there." The lake, which we touched now and again, shimmering in the rays of a sky brilliant with big and little stars, and looking as if in a kind of ecstasy. Along the roads many trees after the Swiss fashion with fruit. The chestnuts, red and white, so handsome and regal. The blue darkness in places here and there pierced by the electric lights in the villages as we flashed through. I felt in a new way that my Lord is the Lord of the darkness also. "He visited me in the night." Left Basle at midnight and reached home about 9 this evening. Praise God!

Lord Ypres dead. Opinions differ as to his success in the Great War, where his was, perhaps, the most difficult task of all, though all schools agree that as a military reformer and organizer he was in the first rank. He was friendly with us, saw further than most the value of our kind of religion in maintaining high ideals and the spirit of self-sacrifice, so valuable whether in peace or war.

Speaking at the opening of one of our Hostels for soldiers, he paid a remarkable tribute to the influence which the Salvation Army has exerted upon the nation.

Referring to the spirit of self-sacrifice, and the devotion to God and their country which he had observed in the soldiers who had fought under his command, his lordship declared that the Salvation Army, and kindred though less extensive organizations, would only have justice on their side if they claimed that the splendid work they had done among the people, in inculcating right and noble ideals, had had a marked effect in this direction. "There is," he said, "something more in them, I think, than what military training and teaching can impart, and I think we have to look to the Salvation Army and kindred institutions for that."

SATURDAY, 23rd.—At home today. Rather tired. What an accumulation of affairs in these few days!

Another violent earthquake in Japan. Great damage, especially in Osaka, where we have considerable interests. Shocks followed by fires as before. What a test of many of the qualities of nationhood these violent outbursts of nature are! The loss of life—destruction of property—affliction of the sick—dislocation of social and business life—all form a strain on the fortitude of the population.

MONDAY, 25th.—Bandmasters at Mildmay yesterday. Liberty with the most earnest and serious attention and seeking after the highest things marked the day. Here is a letter from one who was present:

My dear General:—I hasten to heartily thank you for your very encouraging letter of last week, also for **allowing** Mrs. —— and myself to spend last Sunday with you. What a day! Our desire to live for, and die in, the Army has been strengthened, and in every way where I can fight harder, **I will** to help Jesus and the Army. The sight of the congregation was also a great experience. I cannot help wondering what the Bishop of London would say if he could have a thousand of his choirmasters for a whole day's meetings, **all paying their own expenses!** Even if he could get them, they would not be a body of men such as we saw at Mildmay. The zeal, the strength of purpose, the sense of leadership was evidenced in nearly every face. And when it came to the singing, Oh, my! didn't we know they were musical men! As to the conclusion—the whole day was glorious, but **that** even more so. It was a real Army baptism.

I. H. Q. Many interviews. Wickberg (*new Field Secretary, Germany*); Howard; Chief, etc. Sent £1,000 for relief to Japan.

The following letter from a town in Western Ontario interests me:

Dear Sir:—I sailed with my four children on the —— with the Army conducted party. I was given a Bible from you, and I felt that I should like to write and thank you for the same, as I greatly appreciate the gift. I became a soldier of the Salvation Army before I left England, and although there will be no Meetings or anything to help me now where we are, I hope my Bible will always be a reminder to me that I am in the ranks. I remain, yours very sincerely,

——————

TUESDAY, 26th.—Nine o'clock with Cliffe to meet Bandmasters' Session. Staff Institute. Forty men there for ten days, a fine group of Local Officers, illustrating the power of many of their comrades, religion—common sense—the gift of control—musical efficiency—love of souls—all in evidence. They presented me with a brief Address expressing their gratitude for the Councils on Sunday.

THURSDAY, 28th.—Lamb reports a case of Government stupidity equal to anything I have known, and I have known a good many! Lad of seventeen, with first-rate character, excellent backings and filling the other requirements of the Authorities, refused by Canadian Government Officials because when a child of eight years he was accused of a larceny! *Apples?* Or was it TADPOLES!! I wonder how often some of my good friends in high places ought to have been charged? . . . *Yes, even after they were eight!*

Bees and Cliff to Welcome by English-speaking Union to Mr. Houghton, the new U. S. A. Ambassador. They were pleased with the cordial feelings around and by the straightforward words of Mr. H. After two Cabinet Ministers had spoken, he made an admirable answer:

He emphasized the point upon which it is important to lay stress, viz., that though British and American are of the same family, they are different nations. The similarity of tongue, the same instinctive social and moral views, the recognition of the same common law, the impossibility of calling one another foreigners, are all excellent, but they create a tendency to blur the fact that the nations and governments are distinct. The more intimately we know each other the better.

FRIDAY, 29th.—Mary here and off for Meetings at Whitehaven. Heard today of the death of our good neighbor Mr. Jamieson. I was much stirred—thankful that in my very last talk with him I was able to speak again with great definiteness of spiritual things. He was 79.

I. H. Q. and many letters. Some interesting interviews. Rixon (*Major*) on his arrival from Australia to assist me with Editorial work here. Find him in good spirits and ready for action.

Smith (*Major Charles*) and wife, returning to the West Indies after a period in this country. I have faith in them both. Speaking to Mrs. Smith of her health, she replied, "I am *happy* to do God's will—to go or to stay—to be sick or to be well."

Peat (*Brigadier*) and his work in Kenya. He says that even in his brief period there, great changes are taking place, and that almost everything, good or bad, may happen. I see that a Missionary lately returned, says:

No native tribes in the world have been subject to such a forcing process as those of Kenya. Nowhere has the whole system of civilization been dropped so suddenly and so completely into the midst of savage races as here. In 1895 I crossed from Mombassa to the mainland in a dug-out canoe and walked into the interior. Twenty-eight years later these infant races are shaking their rattles and talking politics. It is a situation that has within it the seeds of an unprecedented development or an appalling disaster.

Our true policy is that of trustees for these natives. I see that it is proposed to raise a loan of ten millions for development of the country. Some part of this should be definitely ear-marked for the moral advancement of the natives. Peat says we have a big task.

At 4 o'clock with Rixon to Bandmasters' final Session. Tea and Meeting. Talked an hour on leading the Soldiers forward and left them to Hurren (*Commissioner*).

(To Be Continued.)

Chicago Welcomes Prison Secretary

Colonel Damon Personally Introduces Major and Mrs. Habkirk to Corps and Institution

A SUNDAY OF holy effort in behalf of sinners, and in which the Chief Secretary, Colonel Damon, led a determined band of Salvationists in Chicago resulted in a total of seventeen seekers and also gave two new Central officers, Major and Mrs. John Habkirk, a close-up of the Army at the Territorial center. The Sunday started out to be their formal introduction to some of the Army units in the city, and while the original object was accomplished, the job was done to the joyful tune of saved sinners singing before the foot of the Throne.

Accompanying the Chief Secretary on the tour were Lieut.-Colonel David Miller, Men's Social Service Secretary; Lieut.-Colonel Wiseman, the Property Secretary and Mrs. Wiseman, and Major Marpurg, the Financial Secretary.

The day began with a splendid holiness meeting at Chicago No. 7, where Colonel Olof Nilsen, the Scandinavian leader, and his departmental staff awaited with a generous welcome. Field-Major and Mrs. Tegner, the corps officers, had prepared for a large crowd, and upwards of two hundred assembled for the service.

Colonel Nilsen led off with two stirring songs and prayers were offered by Colonel Martin, who with Mrs. Colonel Dean had come along from the Training College, and by Captain Anderson of Chicago No. 13. The No. 7 String Band played and sang and afterward the Chief Secretary introduced Major and Mrs. Habkirk, in turn. They were received with a royal welcome and in their words and song which followed each brought a blessing to the crowd.

The Colonel's message dealt with the twofold character of sin and as he spoke briefly the comrades got a new vision of the glory that comes to the wholly sanctified. His words were full of that living power that Salvationists know as the Holy Spirit, and when he had finished there were seekers for holiness, seven of them at the mercy-seat. Colonel Wiseman brought the meeting to a close with prayer.

After a bountiful repast at the quarters, the party went to No. 8, where Captain Shannon and Lieut. Webber, with the comrades, including the Financial Secretary, were battling at the street corner in the cold. Here, also, the Staff Band Seven joined up, and thereafter brought a measure of harmony to the gatherings.

The indoor meeting was a typical No. 8 battle, and the hall was full. Drab-minded men and boys, some carrying over the Saturday night debauch all near the financial zero line, sat spellbound as the music and talks paraded across the path of their spiritual vision. They cheered the musicians and went wild when Major Habkirk strapped "Jo" on his shoulder and made her sing. Each passing minute found them more receptive, and when the Chief Secretary made his impassioned plea for souls there was an immediate response. Seven of the gropers in darkness found spiritual light and peace for their souls.

Next in order came the South Side Settlement, where Lieut.-Colonel Cowden awaited with a genial smile and a generous greeting. Ensign and Mrs. Rhodda and their helpers, Lieutenants Zimmer, Lacy and Atterton, were bustling Martha fashion and with considerable culinary success. Dinner over, several of the party repaired to a small hall where about forty Young People's Legion members were making the room rock with music and melody. Red-hot testimonies came spontaneously and there were a few minutes when the crowd sat hypnotized by Major Habkirk's agility with the banjo.

The night meeting platform presented a brave array. Supplementing the "front row" were the Staff Seven and a Settlement Band that appeared from the front to have at least thirty members, and included in the personnel were several of the "Old Timers," who have gravitated to the Settlement Corps, to its great benefit.

The usual preliminaries having been observed and the crowd heartened thereby, the Chief Secretary came up with a stirring address concerning the individual welfare of every soul in the audience and sent it heartward with such telling effect that men and women were moved to forward action. Once more there were souls at the foot of the Cross and before the end six precious souls had found a Savior from their sins.

All in all the day was a glorious success. All who took part are praising God for the result in souls. Major and Mrs. Habkirk have not only become acquainted with the Chicago comrades, but they have, in the short time of a day, formed a permanent attachment in three outstanding sections. Truly they are "one of us."

God has been glorified, souls have been saved and there has been a blessed season when saints communed along old-fashioned lines.

A London Customer

While out selling Christmas War Crys in a small town, one of the Men Cadets came across a lady friend of the Army who had lived in London. She was glad to receive her copy of the War Cry and stated it was the first number she had seen for thirty years, the previous copy being in London, England. May God bless even the sparse numbers.

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Down on the South Side an incident happened in a pool hall that is worth noting. One of the Men Cadets was selling War Crys on his Saturday right route. When he entered the pool hall a conversation arose about the Lord blessing people. Before leaving, the Cadet knelt in the pool room and five or six young men knelt around him with bared heads while he prayed. The Lord is our Strength and Power.

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A Cadet on the men's side, while selling War Crys in Bellwood, was invited to pray with a sick man. He read the Bible and prayed with the man and his wife and they told him that both had been converted in the Salvation Army. The Cadet left feeling good in his soul for having followed God's will.

Breckenridge, Texas

The Story of a Western Oil Town and How It Regards the Salvation Army

IN THE early 70s a few pioneers organized a county in Western Texas and named it for Alexander Stephens, and in the center of it they laid out a town and named it Breckenridge, in honor of the great Congressman from Kentucky. This remote inland village remained unknown until the adventurous oil explorer uncovered the hidden wealth and Breckenridge immediately sprang into national prominence as an oil town. In 1920 a race was made by four railroads to build into the place. The town population sprang from 1,500 to 30,000 in a year's time. Untold wealth poured into the oil pipelines at the rate of 125,000 barrels of $3.50 oil daily. Bad roads made it necessary to finance a four and one-half million dollar county road system. Four hundred thousand dollars were spent in building ward schools and a high school. About a quarter of a million dollars were spent in erecting church edifices, $300,000 was spent for a sewerage system, and $1,000,000 for a water supply. Oil well supply houses sprang up in every direction. Oil camps, pipeline crews, tank builders, teamsters and truckers were in evidence in every direction.

Advent of the Army.

And then the Salvation Army came. Breckenridge greeted this new arrival with open arms, and immediately raised a fund in the neighborhood of $10,000 for the Salvation Army's work. The work in this field by the Army has been important. The need for the character of service that the Salvation Army does was recognized by all right-thinking people here and its reception into this field was a matter of course.

The city of Breckenridge has enjoyed the prosperity from oil for about five years. It has had many social and moral problems to engage its attention, the solution of which would have been extremely difficult had it not been for the great constructive work of the Salvation Army forces. They came in a time of need and have rendered a valuable service. It is therefore easy to explain why the drive for the annual budget of $4,000 was so successfully consummated when we went over the top in our campaign for 1925. As compared with last year's drive this year's work was accomplished with far less effort. The individual number of subscribers was five times as great and the total subscribers nearly doubled; many subscriptions were voluntary, sent in without personal solicitation, and the remarkable feature is that the great personnel of contribtuors were largely among the salaried men, employes, or, in a single phrase, "the average man." It would be impossible to list the names of those who were entitled to outstanding personal mention, but the workers, especially the Breckenridge Daily American, do we thank for the publicity they gave us. The Advisory Board of the Salvation Army are stalwart men and their names have made the task of raising the funds easier. They are:

Mayor T. B. Ridgell, Appeal Chairman; J. E. Hickman, President; Dr. H. H. Cartwright, Vice-President; J. W. Mingus, Treasurer; Sol Morganstein, Secretary; J. E. Thompson, Hal Leaverton, O. C. Goodwin, T. Edgar Johnson, Mortimer Smith, Marshall Young, Oscar Glickman, F. E. Cragin, Ben Dean.

By Curtis Hancock.

Reclaimemd Corps Cadet

God's word sown in a young heart always stays; so does the Salvationist spirit. One night recently a young lady followed the "Overcomers" Brigade a mile to the open-air meeting at Wilson and Broadway. Tears streamed down her face as she heard the testimonies of the boys, and the old songs. On inquiry she told that she had been a Corps Cadet when young, but through parental objections had been turned aside. May our God help this girl to follow her convictions.

Bluffed Into Happiness

Man Ever Seeks Happiness—Where and How Can It Be Found?

TO THE many definitions of "happiness" a famous actress, writing in a great newspaper, has added yet another:

"Is happiness a question of what is known as a happy disposition?" she asks, "a keep-smiling-all-the-time disposition?

"I do not believe there is any such thing. I believe happiness is a question of how much character and will-power a person has; **how much bluff he can put up.**

"Happiness in adverse circumstances is obviously bluff."

We wonder how many sorrowing, disappointed souls this definition will help into a happier frame of mind.

Are you sad, weary of failure, baffled by adverse circumstances, heart-sick with the knowledge of frustrated hopes—then put up a good bluff! Try your hand at acting happiness and you will be healed!

"The great thing is to cultivate our own bluff of happiness to such an extent that it becomes real to us," continues the writer; "never let it go. Once you have shown you are not so happy and so bright as you seem, it will shatter the faith of all your friends in you, and probably it may their faith in themselves.

"It is bluff all the time. Bluff so completely that you forget you are bluffing and your happiness will become a real thing."

Granting that in an actress the gift of bluffing is developed to a degree which more stolid mortals cannot comprehend, we are still doubtful as to the value of this recipe for happiness. Based upon the necessity for make-believe, it seems little able to stand up against the stern facts of life. It ignores the pain and passion of men, for there is a time in every life when the acting must needs end from the sheer inability of man to keep up the bluff. Then he looks into the face of reality and needs another formula to quiet the profound disturbances of his soul.

We do not believe it is possible for a man to be always "happy." If he is unaware of the power of God then, with the striving elements of good and evil in him, he is unrestful. He seeks after satisfaction and, blind to its true source, he wanders into the evil paths which open all around him. Sometimes he is completely satisfied with his life. We have met dissolute men who would outwardly appear to be joyous souls, but, unless such have descended to a spiritual inertia we dare not contemplate, sooner or later the conflict begins within them. They are unhappy men.

If, on the other hand, the knowledge of the forgiveness of sin is in the heart of a man and the "fruits of the spirit" have begun to appear, he is often profoundly unhappy because of the sin and pain of humanity. A new sensibility comes to him. He hears the bitter cry of the outcast and the sighs of the sinful shake his soul.

Is there then no hope of happiness? We believe in, nay, we possess, a far greater treasure. While we are unhappy over the sorrows of the world—so unhappy that we must needs spend every hour and power in an attempt to lessen them—there is in our hearts the peace of God that passeth all understanding. Beneath our unhappiness there is a serene assurance. We are in touch with the eternal God. There is no bluffing in this experience. Thus possessed of a deep content, we look unafraid into the eyes of all tragedy. God has become known unto us, through the intercession of our Savior.

This it is that makes the Salvationist sing, "I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart."

Neither war nor armistice, poverty nor plenty, health nor pain, can rob him of this great possession, "the pearl of great price."

So we state our conviction against the "bluff" definition, and add that the joyous peace of God can be possessed by all men. It persists in spite of all mishappenings that would drive away our pleasure in life. Being of eternity it need never depart from us.—British Cry.

"Wanted for the Gulf Division"—Married couple capable taking charge of relief department New Orleans.

Stenographer for Divisional Headquarters.

Elderly couple as janitors.

Applicants must be Salvationists of good standing and endorsed by officer.

Communicate with Divisional Commander, 135 S. Rampart St., New Orleans, La.

Adventures in Religion

(Continued From Page 16.)

glasses, and after he was introduced he started to speak to them with a sort of an English drawl and about as follows: "Re-ally, my friends, this is—er a distinguished pleasure. As I look down upon this—er—remarkable aggregation of humanity seated before me, the responsibilities of life accumulate and re-ally overwhelm me." There were two toughs sitting directly in front of me and after listening to the speaker for a moment or two one turned to the other and said, in a loud whisper that could be heard all over the house: "Sa-ay, Jimmie, this fellow gives me a pain." And between you and I, he gave everybody else a pain too.

One Sunday evening I came to her meeting with a friend of mine a philosophical atheist. Mrs. Bovill called me to the platform. My friend sat in the front row below me to the lert. Then Mrs. Bovill turned to the audience, and, with one of her smiles, said: "Brother De Witt will now take up the collection for the bride." I didn't know there was a bride, but I immediately obeyed orders, arose from my seat, went forward, and smilingly said, "I am sure the audience will give us a splendid collection to send the bride and her husband upon a pleasant honeymoon. Here is my dollar (and I held up a silver dollar), what will you give? My friend Frank will give a dollar and we will have a good collection." As the girl came to my friend Frank for his money he looked up with a startled expression on his face, reached in his pocket, took out a silver dollar and put it in the tamborine. Here I shall let Frank tell the rest of the story:

"After I had given my dollar I was anxious to get out early because my wife was not very well and I lived across the river in Newport, Kentucky, some thirty blocks distant. I quietly withdrew from the meeting, swung onto the rear platform of a passing car, which was well crowded, and after two blocks the conductor came for his fare. What was my consternation when I found that I did not have a single cent in my pocket. Then the German conductor stopped the car and made me get off, while the passengers laughed as I stood there thinking all sorts of things. I had to walk way down to that Newport bridge, and as I stood at the entrance wondering how I was going to get across I felt around in an inside pocket and discovered two pennies, just enough for the bridge fare. When I told John about it all the sympathy I got was, "Praise the Lord; the Lord sent you the bridge fare."

God bless dear Mrs. Bovill and her wonderful smile! How much it has done for so many. For out of that awful theater, resurrected from its old ashes, many souls were saved and brought to God. Many times life has been hard for me, but often when things went wrong and the clouds hung heavy and the tears stood in my eyes I thought of Mrs. Bovill and her work at Cincinnati and I just had to smile through my tears.

Hallelujah Victories

Recorded by the Training College Cadets

After the musical concert, given at the Speedway Hospital on Tuesday, November 18, several of the Men Cadets engaged a young man in conversation. Kneeling at the back of the Chapel hall, with a contrite heart, the man sought and found the Savior. His mother is a soldier of San Francisco, California, No. 2 Corps. Pray for the new convert.

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"There's Victory for Me!" Great blessings are being bestowed upon the Cadets in the Sunday Training College meetings. Many testimonies are given of victories over fear of the open-air meeting; also overpride, won by the Christmas kettle work.

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"Greater things" is the plea of the "Conquerors."

Cadet Hansmeyer, T. C. Correspondent.

CLINTON IS SHAKEN BY COL. ADDIE

Morning Knee Drill at South Bend Brings Out Sixteen Soldiers Daily

Nine Souls Saved as Climax of Sunday Meetings—Comrades Rejoice.

South Bend, Indiana—(Ensign and Mrs. Paton)—The spiritual skies above South Bend are alight with the holy flames of a revival in the South Bend Corps. The revival spirit is abroad in the land. Souls are being saved. Nine of them crossed the heavenly threshold Sunday night after a day of meetings, each full of the Spirit of God.

Interest is more than keen. Soldiers and recruits cannot wait with patience from the end of one meeting until the start of another. The corps is having knee drill every morning at the hall with an average attendance of sixteen comrades taking part. All recent converts are wearing uniform and taking their stand.—Correspondent.

MILWAUKEE GREETS LEADER OF WOMEN'S SOCIAL DEPT.

Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Settlement—(Captain Maddox, Ensign Schey, Lieut. Rasmussen)—The Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Cowden, accompanied by the General Secretary, Staff-Captain Swartz, have recently visited the Milwaukee Settlement.

The Settlement was packed to the doors for all meetings and the people were thrilled and blessed by the messages which the visitors left with them.

Thanksgiving Day there was a Praise service to start the festive occasion and all through the people were blessed and spiritually elevated. The comrades here are believing for better things, both in a spiritual and a material sense.

Ranger Has Revival

Thirteen Is Fortunate Number in Busy Texas Corps.

RANGER, Texas (Lieutenant Tom Gono).—Envoy Hudson has been conducting special services at Ranger during the last week with splendid success. The meetings have been wonderfully blessed of the Lord. There have been thirteen conversions, thirteen recruits added to the roll and two Junior soldiers enrolled.

Although indoor meetings have been small for a long time, there was not room enough in the hall for the people during the engagement. Company meeting averages thirty and a Young People's Legion is organized.

Staff-Captain Whitney and Captain Wilkins paid a flying visit to the corps during the engagement and were well pleased with the success attending the effort.

Y. P. Secretary Leads.

St. Joseph, Mo.—(Ensign and Mrs. Huffman)—The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Adjutant Thomas, accompanied by Adjutant Case, of the Men's Social Department, spent the week-end in St. Joseph. The Saturday night program was good and was well attended. Its several numbers were inspiring and in the prayer meeting which closed the affair two souls sought and found the Savior.

The Sunday meetings included, in addition to the regular sessions, an afternoon Young People's meeting.

INDIANA CORPS UNITE.

South Bend, Ind.—(Ensign and Mrs. Paton)—Meetings here are well attended, souls are being saved and soldiers are being enrolled. Company meeting attendance averages seventy-two. Four recent converts were enrolled and two souls sought salvation last Thursday night at a big public meeting, in which the Corps from Goshen, Elkhart, Mishawaka and Niles united.

Dodge City Generous.

Dodge City, Kan.—(Captain and Mrs. Clapp, Lieut. Andrus)—Eats? Plenty! A fine Thanksgiving dinner was served to sixty of the needy here. In addition several baskets were filled and sent to families and to the county jail. The generosity of the Dodge City people made the Salvation Army Thanksgiving spread for the poor a real banquet.

Music Cheers Poor

La Porte, Indiana—(Captain and Mrs. Howick)—The Young People's Band and Singing Brigade brought a message of music and cheer to the inmates of the County Poor House on Thanksgiving Day. The Corps is decidedly on the upgrade. Two business women of the city, a nurse and a real estate broker, have been attending the holiness meetings and receiving a blessing. They are to have the hall redecorated at their expense as a testimony of their gratitude.

Eastland Entertains Poor on Thanksgiving

Staff-Captain Whitney Is Guest of Texas Corps For Festive Event.

EASTLAND, Texas (Captain King, Lieut. Hix).—Thanksgiving Day in Eastland closed with a glorious spread for the children and will live in their memory for many moons. Staff-Captain Whitney, the General Secretary, and Captain Wilkins, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, were visitors for the day and brought a real blessing with them. There was a "program" and also a splendid message from the visitors.—A Soldier.

New Danish Outpost

Chicago No. 12 Corps Launches Venture For Men's Souls.

Scandinavian comrades are rejoicing at the success of a recent outpost opening in the Elmwood District, Chicago. This opening is being made by the Chicago No. 12 Corps, Captain and Mrs. Hamilton in charge, and Staff-Captain Madsen launched it on the soul-saving sea last week in the presence of a crowd that overflowed through the doors of the building to the sidewalk.

The outpost represents the only religious activity in the district and it is planned to start the Army work with two weekly meetings, one night during the week and a Sunday afternoon company meeting. Prospects are brilliant.

Week-End Victory.

Kankakee, Ill.—(Captain Huebner, Lieut. Conrad)—Services through the week-end were well attended and resultful. Two souls found the Savior at the Sunday night meeting, another evidence to the comrades that God is with the Kankakee Corps.

Baby Corps Is Battling.

Charles City, Iowa—(Captain Tubbs, Lieut. Bradley, Cadet Jefferson)—One soul for the week, makes six since the opening of the Iowa Baby Corps. Good interest is being shown in the work of the Army here and the Flag is flying high.—N. O. Sreffej.

Sixty-Six Seekers Find Soul Satisfaction at Corps Penitent Form

Church Audiences Hear Central Evangels in Blood and Fire Sermons.

Clinton, Iowa—(Captain and Mrs. Giberson)—Colonel Addie and Ensign Westbrook, spiritual campaigners and pioneers for the Central Territory, surely did jar things loose around Clinton during the last week and the Clinton Corps will be on fire with the Salvation blaze for many months as a result of their visit.

The pre-campaign advertising was very thorough and complete and the Clinton public knew much about both evangelists long before they arrived. Interest and excitement was keyed up to a high pitch and not a note in the scale of expectancy was out of tune when they came. Press and public have taken note of the soul-saving drive and have commented in glowing terms on the revival of the old-time religion which their coming brought to the city.

Extra chairs failed to accommodate the crowds which came nightly to the Army hall. Standing room only was the rule throughout. At one jail meeting during the engagement there were eight prisoners at the penitent-form and a grand total of sixty-six seekers was rolled up for the week.

Colonel Addie gave the Clintonites red-hot salvation sermons all the way through and Ensign Westbrook by far exceeded his famed superiority on the banjo.

Two great churches in Clinton were filled at the same hour with audiences eager to listen to the salvation message that each visitor brought. Neither congregation was disappointed, for delight at the talks was expressed on every hand.

Monday night, the final wind-up service for the engagement, was devoted to a great Union Mass Meeting at the Evangelical Church in which Colonel Addie delivered his famous lecture, "Modern Miracles," stirring the crowd mightily.

The visit was good for the Corps and good for the city. The people were brought together and they were blessed in the bringing. Results from the meetings will continue to show for many months to come.

Nine Souls Find Savior.

Huntington, Ind.—(Captain Fix, Lieut. Lindsay)—During the last week, the revival fire has been burning with more than usual brightness here. Nine souls have found the Christ. Two souls this Sunday morning were blessed with Sanctifying power. The Young People of the Corps are organizing for better things.

Backslider Reclaimed.

Elgin, Ill.—(Captain Davis, Lieut. Yuna—One backslider reclaimed for the Kingdom makes the hearts of the Elgin Comrades praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Promoted to Glory

Detroit, Michigan—(Adjutant and Mrs. Fookes)—Mrs. Violet Penberthy of the Detroit No. 1 Corps was Promoted to Glory November 16, after a lingering illness.

She was a true Salvationist and even during her last illness made every effort to see that all members of her family were with the Christ, who saved her. "Keep in Step with the Master, in Step as the Days go by," was her favorite song in the days of decline. Sister Penberthy was young in years but old in service for God under the Army flag, having come here with her mother when but seven years of age. Death came at Longport, N. J., where she had been taken in the hope that health might result. Funeral services were conducted by Captain Wright at the Atlantic City Corps and interment was made at Pleasantville Cemetery. Mrs. Penberthy was a daughter of Envoy Mrs. Edgerton and a sister of Mrs. Brigadier Pugmire of Japan.

Iowa D. C. Points Souls to Savior In Sermon

Burlington Welcomes Adjutant Marshall For Series of Meetings.

BURLINGTON, Iowa (Captain and Mrs. Watt).—Adjutant Marshall, Divisional Commander, and Ensign Ainsworth, Divisional Secretary, spent the Sunday at this corps to the glory of God and the salvation of sinners.

At the morning holiness meeting Ensign Ainsworth was heard in a message of power and with good effect. All through the day the power of God was manifest and people were under conviction. When the Adjutant came at night with the message, "Christ Jesus Came Into the World to Save Sinners," one precious soul sought and found her Savior.—Scribe.

BRIGADIER NORRIS VISITS CORPS AT HUTCHINSON, KANS.

Hutchinson, Kansas—(Adjutant and Mrs. Nevitt)—Fourteen souls at the altar, making a total of sixteen for the week, brought the recent visit of Brigadier Norris and the Kansas Divisional Staff to a triumphant close here today. Four junior soldiers were enrolled in the afternoon, following a Company Meeting at which the attendance reached ninety. Accompanying the Brigadier, were Staff-Captain Fynn, the General Secretary, and Adjutant Thomas, the Young People's Secretary.

JAMESTOWN, N. D.

Adjutant Roberts, Lieut. Dearholt.

We have been enjoying some wonderful refreshings of God's spirit. The Monday night prayer meeting has been used mightily of God to draw the comardes out in prayer and some blessed seasons of grace has resulted therefrom. Souls have been at the altar very often in our meeting recently. On Sunday, December the 6th, special outpourings were given us and several souls sought the Lord. Two candidates were secured and three corps cadets. Recently, while selling War Crys, the warden of one of the outside towns asked Sister Mrs. Quick, who was the seller, to pray with the prisoners. She readily did this and the warden paid for a copy for each prisoner. Recently a man wrote from jail and said that the singing of our sisters had made a marked impression on his life. He had sought and found the Savior, and had decided to write to his mother, whom he had not written to for years. Lieut. Dearholt (while selling Xmas Crys) had the privilege to pray with three sick cases, who were greatly cheered as they had seldom seen the Army visit their homes. At the close of a meeting last week, a dear man who was under conviction, and had once been a preacher for eight years, requested our prayers, was prayed with and led to God. He took the next train for home feeling happy and contented. Certainly God is with us and we are expecting great things from Him as a reward for our labors and faith.

Salvation Army Needs Officers

Glorious Career Awaits Men and Women Willing to Consecrate Selves to Service of God

Usually the first step in the making of a Salvation Army officer is his enrollment as a Corps Cadet. He begins his Training under the Corps Cadet Guardian, attending a weekly Training Class in which a carefully graduated course of study is given in the Bible, Doctrine and Army Regulations and Method. He is also gradually exercised in public work.

At eighteen the Corps Cadet is eligible to become a candidate for officership, and if his record is good he is sent to the Training College, where he undergoes a course of ten months' intensive instruction. He attends lectures on various matters relating to an Army officer's life-work, is given instruction in elementary hygiene and first-aid, and is provided with opportunities to carry into practice the theoretical instruction received.

At the end of his course at the Training College the Cadet is appointed for twelve months to a corps as a Probationary officer. During this period his Training is continued by a system of correspondence tuition. Promotion to full rank with an officer's commission comes at the end of the year.

Exceptions are made in unusual cases and this routine is varied to suit the needs, but under ordinary circumstances the prospective officer follows the usual course.

The victories related on this page constitute the chief pay of Salvation Army officers. Souls won for God; the Kingdom of Jesus Christ extended; humanity blessed, are his treasures in Heaven.

Why not enroll for officership today? Any Salvation Army officer will be glad to show you how.

Our Womans Page

CONDUCTED BY MARTHA AND MARY

The Best Memory System

Forget each kindness that you do
As soon as you have done it;
Forget the praise that falls to you
The moment you have won it;
Forget the slander that you hear
Before you can repeat it;
Forget each slight, each spite, each sneer,
Wherever you may meet it.

Remember every kindness done
To you, whate'er its measure;
Remember praise by others won
And pass it on with pleasure;
Remember every promise made
And keep to the letter;
Remember those who lend you aid,
And be a grateful debtor.

Remember all the happiness
That comes your way in living;
Forget each worry and distress,
Be hopeful and forgiving;
Remember good, remember truth,
Remember heaven's above you,
And you will find, through age and youth,
That blessing shall surround you.

—Selected.

"Be a Star"

How gloomy the day seems when the clouds cover the sky, and how dark the night when the stars are hidden by black clouds! It affects the whole earth by making it just a bit darker. If you happen to be out on such a night of darkness, you know how you welcome the appearance of just one star. It is just like a bit of hope, and you watch for other stars to appear. In a poem, it says: "Be a star in somebody's sky." The faces round about us in life, at home, at school, at our work, form a sky at which we must look all the time. How glad we are when we see one of those faces smiling, how good it makes us feel, and how soon we find ourselves with the same kind of smile! So we should remember that we may be such a star of brightness for those with whom we live and work each day.—Selected.

The yoke was invented to carry burdens more easily. Christ's yoke is not an addition; it is a subtraction. By taking it on our shoulders, a burden we could hardly lift seems light as air. It is not a yoke of subjugation. It is a yoke of freedom.

APPLE WEEK IN CHICAGO

How Our Women Officers Minister to Hospital Sufferers

CASES AND cases of them, luscious, round and glowing in gorgeous scarlet. All waiting to be put into baskets and distributed in Chicago's institutions and hospitals. Guess what? Why, apples of course! For it was apple week in Chicago just recently, and Mr. C. H. Palmer of the fruit-growers as well as Mr. W. L. Wagner, chairman of the Apple Week Association, took the Salvation Army into co-operation in connection with the distribution of these delectables. If delicious apples have to be advertised, there surely was no better way of doing it than by giving a quantity to Salvationists to take to Chicago Hospitals and institutions.

Hospital visitation is nothing new to Mrs. Colonel Damon, Mrs. Major Kiddle, Adjutant Parker, Commandant Olin and others of our women officers who regularly take War Crys and sundry necessities to the suffering and the poor. But Apple Week is quite an exciting time. In the first place it comes close on the Christmas season and savors of that Yuletide atmosphere and its charm. Perhaps those of us who have never been ill and confined to our beds, wanting many things, can scarcely imagine the joy that a simple thing like a visit or a small practical gift, or some dainty to tempt the appetite brings to those who are suffering, very often alone and without friends. Many of them would never receive a visit were it not for the Salvation Army and other religious organizations.

The distribution of apples by the Salvation Army covered part of each day for one entire week. The work was done under the leadership of Mrs. Colonel Damon. She was ably assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Atkins, Mrs. Major Marpurg, Mrs. Staff-Captain Miller, Mrs. Staff-Captain Genge, Mrs. Adjutant Murphy, Mrs. Adjutant Young, Mrs. Captain Youngman, Staff-Captain Williams, Commandant Olin, Adjutant Parker, Captains Kittleson, Damon and Hoare, Lieutenant Blix, Envoy Bolton, Miss Annie and Mrs. Cadel.

From Monday until Saturday a part of every day was given to visiting at the hospitals and giving out the rosy-cheeked fruit. At the Cook County Hospital, the Municipal Tuberculosis Sanitarium, Dunning and Oak Forest the apple-bearers were greeted with delight and the fruit received joyfully.

Cases of apples were left at the storerooms of the various hospitals, and Adjutant Parker was there ahead of the other workers, busily polishing the apples and putting them into baskets ready for distribution.

When the happy Salvationists arrived everything was in readiness for commencing the work of the moment. Groups were formed and each group visited in some one department of the hospital, some taking the Psychopathic, some the infirmary, main buildings and the children's wards. The apples were eagerly looked for, the older folk taking them with just as much eager delight as the children who munched contently. Some of them had not had an apple since coming to the hospital. "They are a positive God-send," said the head nurse in one hospital. "Measles has broken out and the kiddies are all in quarantine. Apples are just what they need."

At the County hospital alone sixty hours were spent in visitation and distribution. At the Municipal Tuberculosis Sanitarium the party of Salvationists formed themselves into two groups, some singing and playing while the remainder carried on the good work going from bed to bed with a word of cheer and an apple. Doors of private rooms were opened so that the patients could hear the singing from the corridors. Some of the patients, well enough to walk around, came out in the halls to listen. It was reward enough to the distributors, to hear the low breathed "God bless you!" from the lips of many and see the smiles of real gratitude from those who have learned to be grateful for "a little."

The South Side Settlement, too, came in for some of the precious apples, and also the girls at our Chicago Women's Home and Hospital and the Industrial Home for men.

If those who so generously supplied the fruit to be taken to those who have been robbed of health and strength, could have seen the thankfulness, the eager smile, the brightening of tired, weary countenances, they would surely have felt more than fully repaid for their gift, and have realized the truth of the statement, "It is more blessed to give than to receive.

How to Treat Mother

Manifest an interest in whatever seems to please and amuse her.

Give her your full confidence, and never do anything that you think she would disapprove.

Remember that she is still a girl at heart, and likes the delicate attentions that girls enjoy.

As far as possible, make her a partaker of your pleasures and recreations.

Try to lift all the burden you can from her shoulders, which may have become stooped in waiting upon and working for you.

Treat her with as much courtesy and deference as you accord to other women who are above you in rank or position.

The more kindness you show mother, the less regrets you will have when she is gone from you never to return.

Notice her tastes and habits—what she likes and dislikes—and as far as possible make her feel comfortable in them.

Never overlook that fact that mother's life is monotonous compared with yours, and take her with you to some of the places of amusement to which you go, or on a little trip to old friends.—Seletced.

Within Reach of All

A prominent authority says that we have earned the reputation of being a "mumbling, jumping, whanging, twanging, whining people." Not very complimentary, but the question is whether or not we deserve it. The girl who mumbles so that people are constantly asking what she said, who jumbles her ideas so that even when her friends hear her they do not know what she means, who talks with unnecessary vehemence or with a twang, or, almost worst of all, whines when she wants to get her own way, is partly responsible for the disagreeable reputation referred to. A clear articulation and a pleasant voice are charms within reach of all.

Every unlovely Christian is an obstacle in the way of bringing sinners to Christ.

The Home Corner

IF YOU want to know anything about the treatment of your children, or the management of your home, write to Martha.

If you have a tried and tested recipe, send it in to Martha, who wants to be cumbered about with much serving in your interest.

If you are in a soul difficulty, write to Mary—and do it now.

—

Mending Amber.

If you have the misfortune to break an amber bead, it can be easily mended in this way: Touch the broken parts with a trace of linseed oil, and then hold them on either side of a candle flame. Keep the amber rather near to but quite clear of the light. Test now and again, and as soon as the amber shows signs of getting at all soft press the parts together. Hold them in this position for a few moments, until you feel they are gripping. Put the mended amber on one side to cool, and then rub the joint over with a little whiting. Complete the process by rubbing the bead briskly with a piece of silk. If carefully carried out, a repair of this nature should be practically invisible.

—

Pineapple Delight.

One cup sliced pineapple, one cup diced marshmallows, one cup chopped nuts, one gill whipping cream. A few maraschino cherries chopped and added give a nice flavor and color. Mix all ingredients and let stand in the whipped cream an hour or two before serving. Is nice served with salted wafers.

—

Apricot Fluff.

One and one-half pounds dried apricots, two egg whites. Wash apricots and let stand in water about 12 hours or until soft, or cook until soft. Put through colander, and to each three cups of pulp add one-half cup sugar. Beat egg whites stiff and fold into apricot pulp.

—

Potato Suprise.

One and one-half cups cold mashed potato, one egg (well beaten), one cup milk, seasoning to suit. Mix beaten egg thoroly with potatoes. Add milk and place in greased baking dish. Cover with bread crumbs and bake until brown on top. Cheese may be added to this dish with very good results.

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Salad.

Chop crisp cabbage, sweet green pepper, a little onion and a few stalks of celery. Add raw, grated carrot and mix with any preferred salad dressing.

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Orange and Grapefruit.

Halve one orange and one grapefruit, scoop out pulp with sharp orange spoon, cover with powdered sugar and let stand over night.

—

Scrambled Eggs With Onion.

Slice six medium sized onions into skillet, add five tablespoons of water, cook until water is gone, then break three eggs into the onions, season to taste, cook three or four minutes, stirring constantly. Serve at once.

—

Potatoes and Carrots.

Pare and slice three medium sized potatoes, two medium sized onions (may be omitted if disliked), two medium sized carrots. Cover with milk, add salt and pepper to taste, and bake one hour or until done in slow oven. Fifteen minutes before done cover top with srips of bacon and turn up fire to crisp bacon.

—

Baked Stuffed Tomatoes.

Cut a hole in top, scoop out about three spoons from each tomato. Mix with equal quantity of stale bread crumbs, add a slice or two of onion (chopped), pepper and salt and a pinch of sage to each tomato. A pinch of sugar may be added, too. Pack tomatoes with this mixture, put small piece butter on top and bake about 20 minutes in quick oven.

—

Club Sandwiches.

Place a slice of buttered toast on each plate. Add a layer of crisp lettuce, then sliced tomatoes, salt, and dot generously with mayonnaise, then add another layer of crisp lettuce, a slice of browned bacon, then a slice of buttered bread.

Nissen's Cases

No. IV.—A Chicken Thief's Restitution.

ABOUT TWO years ago a young man listened to a street meeting of the No. 8 Corps at Harrison and State Streets, and was touched by the song, "Your mother still prays for you, Jack." His mother had died a few months before, having been a good Christian woman and a member of a Lutheran Church.

The boy followed the Salvationists to the hall and was gloriously converted that night.

Fred was addicted to smoking, swearing, shooting craps, and even stealing.

His father was a drunkard. This young man's case was one of the most notable that I have ever seen in No. 8 Corps.

He became a faithful soldier, then a corps cadet, and ultimately entered the Salvation Army Training College and last September was promoted to Probationary Lieutenant at the commissioning this year. He is now stationed at a corps in the Central Territory.

While this boy's conversion is wonderful, the fact that his father, two sisters and a brother have also been converted, through his efforts, makes the case even more wonderful.

Fred, when a soldier, was noted for his sunny disposition and his intense passion for souls. He was not only a good worker, but had a wonderful effective testimony and message, as well as a good voice for singing.

I call to mind one of his testimonies. Several months after his conversion he felt heavy in spirit and asked the Lord to show him what He wanted. The thought came to him that about a year before his conversion he had stolen three chickens. They appeared before him about midnight. He went over to the house where lived the man from whom he had stolen the chickens and offered to pay for them. The man refused to accept payment as he was so much impressed with the sincerity of the young man. I am confident that this boy will devote the whole of his life to the greatest work in the world, the winning of souls for the Savior.

Congress Specials for Men

Commencing with January 1st, 1926 and Continuing until February 28th,

Soldiers' and Officers' uniform, $40.00 value, Congress Special price $30.00

Soldiers' best quality cap, Regular $4.00, Congress Special price $3.50

Officers' best quality cap, Regular $4.25, Congress Special price $3.75

Watch next week's War Cry for full particulars

The Salvation Army Trade Dept.

Coming Events

Colonel Alex. M. Damon

Chief Secretary.

CHICAGO, Ill. — Thursday, Dec. 24: 1st Regiment Armory, 16th St. and Michigan. Distribution of Baskets and Poor Children's Treat. 12:00 noon. **Friday, Dec. 25:** United Gathering, No. 1, 8 P. M. **Tuesday, Dec. 29:** No. 1. Officers' Children's Gathering. **Thursday, Dec. 31:** No. 1. Watch Night Service. 10:30 P. M.

Colonel Alfred A. Chandler

Field Secretary.

CHICAGO, Ill. — Thursday, Dec. 24: 1st Regiment Armory, 16th St. and Michigan. Distribution of Baskets and Poor Children's Treat. 12:00 noon. **Friday, Dec. 25:** United Gathering, No. 1, 8:00 P. M. **Tuesday, Dec. 29:** No. 1. Officers' Children's Gathering. **Thursday, Dec. 31:** No. 1. Watch Night Service.

***INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—Saturday, Jan. 2.**

***PENDLETON REFORMATORY.—Sunday, Jan. 3.** Afternoon only.

MUNCIE, Ind.— Sunday, Jan. 3. Night only. **Monday, Jan. 4.** All day.

CHICAGO, Ill., No. 22—Wednesday, Jan. 6. Corps Cadet Rally.

*Mrs. Chandler will accompany.

Colonel J. C. Addie.

Territorial Spiritual Special.

BURLINGTON, Iowa—Dec. 30 to Jan. 4.
KEOKUK, Iowa—Jan. 6 to 11.
OTTUMWA, Iowa—Jan. 13 to 18.
OSKALOOSA, Iowa—Jan. 20 to 25.

Territorial Staff Band

CHICAGO, Ill.—Thursday, Dec. 24: 1st Regiment Armory, 16th St. and Michigan. Distribution of Baskets and Poor Children's Treat. 12:00 noon. **Friday, Dec. 25:** No. 1. United Gathering. 8:00 P. M.

Have You Made a Will?

May we suggest that if you have not done so, it is important you should.

May we also suggest that by naming the Salvation Army for a legacy you can, in addition to aiding its work while you are with us—and we hope you may long continue in health and strength—help provide for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone?

The following form of bequest may be used. Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application, direct or through legal advisers, to Commissioner W. Peart, 719 N. State Street, Chicago.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give, devise and bequeath unto the Salvation Army, a Corporation under the laws of the State of Illinois, $.....or ..... property, absolutely for the use and purposes of said Religious and Charitable Corporation in support of its religious and charitable work.

(If it is desired that money be used for any particular branch of work, it should be here stated.)

Signed ....

All checks should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

Songs of Salvation

Sweet the Moments!

Tunes: "Silver Threads," 157; "This Is Why," 159. S. B. 498.

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I sit, in wonder viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of Blood;
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

Here it is I find my Heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much? I've much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace!

To the Front!

Tune: "Victory for Me," 284. S. B., 555.

To the front! the cry is ringing;
To the front! your place is there;
In the conflict men are wanted,
Men of hope, and faith, and prayer.
Selfish ends shall claim no right
From the battle's post to take us;
Fear shall vanish in the fight,
For triumphant God will make us.

Chorus.

No retreating, hell defeating, shoulder to shoulder we stand;
God, look down, with glory crown our conquering band.
Victory for me,
Through the Blood of Christ my Savior!
Victory for me,
Through the precious Blood!

To the front! the fight is raging,
Christ's own banner leads the way;
Every power and thought engaging,
Might Divine shall be our stay;
We have heard the cry for help
From the dying millions round us,
We've received the royal command
From our dying Lord, who found us.

Kankakee, Illinois

Capt. Heubner, Lieut. Conrad.

We had an extra good meeting Sunday night; from the first song to the close of the meeting the spirit of God was felt, every one present received a blessing. Special music was furnished by the Kankakee string band, and Mr. Sam Pizzo, an Italian friend, gave a few numbers on his accordian. Mr. Pizzo is a friend of the Army and his music was greatly enjoyed by all. The hall was nearly filled and we believe that much good has been accomplished by this meeting. We Praise God for all His Blessings.

We Miss You

Please Help Find These Missing Persons

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe. Address all inquiries to Brigadier Miller, 719 N. State St., Chicago, Ill. A charge of $1 (or $3 with photograph) is made for each inquiry case, to help defray expenses.

M-108—Nelson, Olof, family of, information wanted. Last heard from Chicago, Ill.

M-87—Dopp, Ohisie, or Herman Dopp. Last heard from Aug. 20, 1923. Blue eyes; 18 years of age; has tattoo marks, a doll and a cow-girl. Mother inquiring. See picture.

M-94—Meyerovitch, David; born in Russia; age, 47; height, 6 ft.; fair complexion, brown hair, blue eyes; a shipping agent by occupation. Wife inquires.

M-93—Klaboe, Henning Albert; born in Norway; married; age, 61; came to America 45 years ago. Thought to be in Chicago. Wanted in connection with a legacy.

M-106—Andersen, Anders Dedricksen; born in Denmark, 1838. Left for U. S. 1908. Information wanted.

M-96—Temple, James; age, 63; came to America from England 43 years ago. Sister inquires.

M-44—Wunsch or Kunkle, Mrs. Pauline; 62 years of age; German by birth. Last heard from Milwaukee, Wis. Brother inquires.

M-31—Jensen, Nils; born in Norway in 1895; single; dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard from August, 1924, from Chadron, Neb. Mother inquires.

M-45—Winther, Anders Peter; born in Denmark in 1904; medium height; fair complexion, blue eyes. Last heard from May, 1924, from Mitchell, N. Dak.

M-79—Davis, J. B. (Doc.); 52 years of age; 5 ft. 11 in. in height; weight, 150 lbs.; blue eyes, brown hair. Last heard from 1924 from Wilson, Kansas. Sister inquires.

M-82—Gregory, William; age, 26; height, 5 ft. 9 in.; dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion; cutter in cloth-mill. Born in England. Notify this office.

M-84—Stoddard, Mrs. Blanche S.; brown eyes, 5 ft. 4 in. in height; age, 57. Last heard from teaching in Chicago University 3 years ago.

M-25—Nielsen, Axel; 50 years of age; brown hair, blue eyes. Last heard from 1907. Used to be a sailor. Last heard from Boston, Mass. Notify this office.

M-50—Sindahlsen, Sverre Angell; born in Norway in 1903; tall; dark hair, brown eyes. Last heard from in February, 1925. Mother anxious.

L-457—Sverre, Berggren; born in Norway, 1900; medium height; fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard from 1922. A seaman by occupation. Notify this office.

M-87

M-66—Schmarbeck, Pete; missing 19 years; blue eyes, black hair; 6 ft. in height. Notify this office.

M-53—Jensen, Lauritz Peter; born in Denmark; 53 years of age; medium height; fair complexion; saddler by occupation. Last heard from 1909, from St. Louis, Mo. Aunt inquiring.

M-54—DeBoer, Miss Dienty; born in Holland; was a Salvation Army soldier in Holland. Information wanted.

M-56—Pedersen, Peder Christian; born in Denmark in 1861; medium height. Last heard from 1895 from Racine, Wis. Brother inquires.

M-76—Hammons, K. R.; age, 37; height, 5 ft. 6 in.; muscular; brown eyes, black hair; large, round eyes. Mother inquires.

M-74—Luech, William Henry; height, 5 ft. 10 in.; age, 55; weight, 175 lbs.; dark complexion. Last heard from 20 years ago at Minneapolis, Minn. Notify this office.

M-73—Lazarus or Azuley, Louie. Last heard from 1873 from Kansas. Age, 70; medium height; fair complexion. Glad of information re descendants. Sister inquiring.

M-67—Alver, Frank; 43 years of age; small stature; weight, 130 lbs.; black hair, brown eyes; left eye artificial; baker by trade. Last heard from 1916 in Ardmore, Okla. Son inquires.

M-69—Richards, Lafayette; American; 67 years of age; dark hair, dark eyes. Last known address Pierre, S. Da. Cook by occupation. Sister inquires.

M-59—Blair, Fred; 29 years of age. Last heard from in New York; may be in Chicago. May be firing a boiler. Mother inquires.

M-60—Carlsen, Thorstein, or Carl or Tuck; born in Norway; age, 23; salesman by occupation; height, 5 ft. 6 in.; light hair, blue eyes. Mother anxious.

M-63—Boyd, William Lancelot; born in Ireland in 1837; left Ireland for the U. S.; age, 33; fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard from 5 years ago in Chicago.

M-115—Hansen, Kristoffer Marinius; born in Norway in 1861; medium complexion; dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard from 1896, from North Dakota. Farmer by occupation. Sister inquires.

M-124—Flanagan, Frank; born in New Jersey; age, 61. Last seen or heard from in 1893 in Texas. Brother inquiring.

M-122—Hjort, Julius Christian; left Denmark in 1886; supposed to have come to Chicago; born in 1864; medium height; dark complexion; baker by trade. Brother inquiring.

M-97—Matison, Gotard, son of Juris Matison; 20 years of age; born in parish of Rozbek, Valmiera, Latvia; medium stature; blond. Last heard from 1920 working for railway as bookkeeper in Krim, Russia. Sister inquires.

M-99—Farmer, Ralph; 34 years of age; 5 ft. 9 in. in height; brown hair, grey eyes, dark complexion, 160-170 lbs. in weight. Last heard from 1923. Notify this office.

M-111—Kleven, Nikoline Ovedia, nee Owesen; born in Norway in 1865; medium height; fair hair. Last heard from 1890. Brother inquires.

M-128—Jansson, Jan; born in Sweden; missing 35 years. Last heard from in Minneapolis, Minn. Notify this office.

M-125—Spring, Mrs. John, nee Caroline Newton; age, 58. Last heard from Beach, N. D., 16 years ago. Had four children. Mother inquires.

M-104—Babbini, Allescio; 24 years of age; 5 ft. 9 in. in height; weight, 165 lbs.; dark hair and eyes; Italian descent. Last heard from in California. Missing 2½ years. Parents inquiring.

M-105—Holmes, W. Myron; missing since Aug. 26, 1925; 20 years of age; 5 ft. 11 in. in height; slender build and rather stooped shouldered; fair complexion, blue eyes. Parents inquiring.

M-98—Schroeder, Carl August; 22 years of age. Last known address 523 Diversy Blvd., Chicago, Ill. Worked for Swift & Co. at one time.

M-92—Miller P. Ellsworth; age, 30; dark eyes, dark hair. Last heard from 12 years ago in Toledo, Ohio. Father recently died. Aunt anxious to communicate.

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN

President Gets Rug Made in Near East

An Oriental rug, woven by four Armenian girl orphans, was presented to President Coolidge in appreciation of America's contribution to Near East Relief. More than 4,400,000 knots were made in tying the fabric ends. Officials of Near East relief made the presentation in connection with the announcement that on Golden Rule Day, the campaign for relief finances will be actively promoted.

$3,000,000,000 to Run U. S.

About $3,000,000,000 will be appropriated for the expenses of the federal government for the fiscal year of 1927. The end of radical economizing has been reached. The cost of the government cannot be reduced below $3,000,000,000 a year, in the opinion of most authorities, until a large proportion of the public debt shall have been paid and the interest charge thereby materially reduced.

Frees 104 Convicts

Thanksgiving Day meant more to 104 prisoners in the Texas state prison here than just extra good eats. It meant freedom for that many pardoned and paroled by Governor Miriam A. Ferguson. Today's pardons run the total for Governor Ferguson to 1,108 for the ten months she has been in office. It also sets a record for the number released in one day.

Put Slayer on Gallows

A hammer murderer was sentenced to hang in Winnipeg on Feb. 9, for the brutal murder three years ago in Winnipeg of a retired building contractor. The motive was robbery, the murderer fled to Chicago where he lived for several months. He was caught on June 20, this year, by finger prints while serving a short sentence at Castle Green Farm, Indiana, and brought to Winnipeg for trial.

Graves in France

Upon 1,682 stone crosses that mark the resting places of unknown American army dead in France the American government will chisel this legend: "Here rests in honored glory an American soldier known but to God."

The epitaph was selected by the battle monuments commission, headed by Gen. Pershing, and has been approved by Secretary of War Davis.

Bible Reading in School

The right of Colorado public school authorities to have passages from the Bible read without comment in the schools has been upheld by District Judge Robert G. Smith.

In his decision, Judge Smith declared that having no precedent in this state or exact parallels in other states to go by, he had consulted the minutes of the constitutional convention which framed the state's constitution, and had found the "having the opportunity to exclude the Bible from the public schools, the delegates had specifically refused to do so."

Rare Bibles Shown

Some of the rarest Bibles in existence are contained in a collection to be placed on display here by Baker university.

The collection was willed to the institution by the late Bishop William A. Quayle of the Methodist Episcopal church, a graduate and at one time president of Baker.

More than 225 rare editions, ranging in size from a very minute copy to the Synagogue Roll, or Tora, which is made from the skins of thirty-seven animals and is a hundred feet in length, are in the group.

The oldest Bible is a Latin manuscript of 1225. This rare volume is bound in French repousse silver, some hundreds of years old. It is illuminated in gold, cardinal and blue and is made on abortive parchment.

The oldest printed Bible in the collection, the Eggesteyn, came from the press in 1469, just thirteen years after the first printed Bible. Eggesteyn of Strasburg was the printer of the two-volume edition, of which only the latter is in the collection.

Another is the Coberge, of which the bishop said: "It is the noblest Bible I have ever set my eyes on and much superior in beauty and sumptuousness in execution to the Gutenberg Bible."

One of the finest sets is a nine-volume Bible, with a curious old commentary, folio size, bound in original vellum and dated 1669. It was once owned by the Carmelite Friars and still contains their bookplate.

The Bibles are printed in Hebrew, Latin, German, English, Persian, Chinese, Italian, Dutch, Welch, Manx, Turkish and a rare Arabic.

MINOT: Including Officers from Devils Lake, New Rockford, Minot, Williston.

Leviathan Sets New Mark

Racing against the stork, the United States liner Leviathan steamed into the harbor recently breaking its own Transatlantic sea record by almost an hour. Its commander, Capt. Herbert S. Hartley, caught the first train to Opelika, Ala., where his wife is expecting the arrival of a new member of the family. The passage across the Atlantic was made in five days six hours and 26 minutes.

An Opportunity Seizer

Have You Your Ticket for Heaven?

A few weeks ago, in passing through a provincial city by street car, a Salvationist seized the momentary opportunity presented when the conductor came round for the fares. "Have you got your ticket for Heaven?" he asked, looking with meaning into the man's face. The conductor gave a quick and startled glance, dropped his gaze in embarrassment, and passed on up the aisle of the car. As he came back towards the door he found those questioning eyes still fixed in respectful challenge upon him, and he felt that he could not pass by without giving an answer.

Stooping over the Salvationist he said, in subdued tones, "No, sir; I'm afraid I haven't!" When, presently, he rose to leave the car the Salvation warrior spoke again to the conductor.

"Have you any desire to get one?" he asked.

"Yes, I have," came the reply, "and I'll see about it on Sunday night when I'm off duty." The sequel was that he went to the nearest Army Hall, taking his wife with him, and both knelt at the penitent-form.—British Cry.

The police of Athens have issued a special regulation which forbids Greek girls over 12 years of age and Greek women to wear skirts more than twelve inches off the ground.

Santa Claus—Who Is He?

Some Interesting Information About a Christmas Legend of St. Nicholas Himself—Little of Truth Is Known, But Much of Legend.

THE POPULAR patron of Christmas is undoubtedly Santa Claus, or St. Nicholas—the former name being an American corruption of the Dutch form, San Nicolaas, the custom of present-giving on Christmas Eve having been carried to America by the early Dutch colonists. Santa Claus, or "Father Christmas," is to the juvenile mind a sort of embodiment of the whole festive season. For this last couple of weeks, indeed, he has been much in evidence, with cheery face and red gown, the red of the holly berry, tipped with white fur, the white of the snow.

Of St. Nicholas himself little of truth is known, but much of legend. He was born of wealthy parents at Panthera, a city in Asia Minor. From childhood he was tender-hearted and could not look upon poverty or distress without lending a helping hand. His parents died while he was still young, and Nicholas came into the possession of vast riches. Nevertheless he lived a very simple, frugal life and spent his money on others, being specially generous to children.

Nicholas was appointed Bishop of Myra, in Asia Minor. The earliest method of perpetuating his memory was for someone to assume the costume of a bishop and distribute small gifts to "good children." From this custom comes the fashionable dress of Santa Claus as we know him.

By the tenth century the reputation of this saint's beneficence had spread into Western Europe. In 1087 the popularity of Nicholas in the West received a great impetus through the daring adventure of a band of merchants from Bari, in Southern Italy. They stole the body of the saint from its tomb in Asia Minor, then in the hands of the Turks, and took it home. The sacred treasure was deposited by the archbishop in the Church of St. Stephen.

Here is a characteristic story of him:

There was a nobleman in the city of Myra who had three young daughters. Dogged by misfortune he became very poor—so poor that he was unable to get a crust of bread for his children. It seemed as if they must all starve, or else the father must sell his daughters into slavery in order to keep them alive. Somehow or other Nicholas heard of this, and one night he stole to the nobleman's house after dark, resolved to help them. He took a bag of gold with him, scheming how to get it into the house without being seen. In the moonlight he caught sight of an open window, and he flung his bag of gold through it. The next night he came again and threw in another bagful. A third night he came (for his intention was to provide a present for each child, hoping to escape detection as before). But this time the father was on the watch, and when Nicholas drew near he rushed out and seized him by the skirt of his robe, and said, "O Nicholas, servant of God, why seek to hide thyself?" and he kissed his feet and his hands.

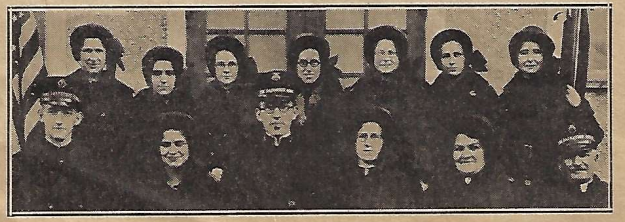
Nicholas lifted him up, and said: "Give thanks to God, for it was He who sent me to you."

It is because Nicholas always gave his gifts on the sly that Santa Claus is said to come down the chimney.

He is a patron especially of children, but also of sailors, pawnbrokers, virgins, robbers, and many others. In art he is usually represented with three golden balls or purses in his hand, or with three children in a pickle-tub by his side. From them also has probably arisen the idea of Santa Claus as the bestower of gifts upon children. These gifts were formerly bestowed upon St. Nicholas' eve, but later this was altered to Christmas Eve, St. Nicholas becoming, as it were, an incarnation of Christmas, although his feast really falls upon December 6.

Even in his lifetime St. Nicholas was invoked by sailors. Once, when thus called upon, he appeared, so it is said, seized the rudder, and guided the ship in safety through the stormy waves. He had uncanny powers as a weather prophet, forecasting storms when even the most experienced sailors were anticipating fair weather. The representation of the pickle-tub in pictures of St. Nicholas is connected with a legend of an inkeeper who ran short of bacon, and cut up three boys, and pickled them in his salting tub. Upon St. Nicholas hearing of this, he commanded the boys to come forth, whereupon the remains of the murdered boys came together, and former pickles stepped alive out of the tub!

It has been observed that Santa Claus is especially the patron of children, and this part at least of the present giving habit shows no sign of diminution, much to the joy of the younger generation. The secretive manner of "Father Christmas" of thrusting his gifts into stockings and coming unseen down the chimney is quite in keeping with his secret method of providing a dower for the three poor maidens. Possibly this identification of St. Nicholas with "Father Christmas" originated in Scandinavia when the northern peoples were converted to Christianity, for Odin used to bestow gifts to all who approached his holy fir tree at Yuletide. The cutsom was too pleasant to lose, and was naturally associated in the new faith with a popular saint who already had a reputation for secret generosity.



CROOKSTON: Including Officers from Fergus Falls, Thief River, Crookston, Grand Forks, Fargo.

Some Letters

Received in Connection With the Christmas War Cry

As I sit and look through your Xmas War Cry, I always take particular notice of your photos of different Commanders and workers in general, on all faces you see the expression of perfect contentment, a perfect happness shining through. I have watched these faces for several years, as your worker always leaves a War Cry on my desk, and my delight is to look through it at once and see the happy faces. Then I take it home to my mother, and she reads it from cover to cover.

The Salvation Army is one branch of Christian work, through all my business career I have never heard one unkind word uttered about. No wonder you are all so happy.

I have met hundreds of business people who have these same thoughts, but are neglectful to write you, but I speak for many—and when this morning I sit down and look over Page 19, in the Xmas number, my admiration was so great I just had to speak.

May God bless you in all your efforts, and your crowns in the next world shine like your faces do in this world, then we can certainly tell who the Salvationists were in this old world of ours. Yours very truly, One of Many Business Women.

The above exceedingly nice letter was sent to us by Adjutant Lewis, of Tulsa, Oklahoma. We commend its perusal to Brigadier Norris, whose photograph is presented among those on Page 19, and is such a poor judge of what is fine and strong as to dub the page "The Rogues' Gallery." We hope after reading the above that he feels jolly well ashamed of himself.

* * *

A Bouquet for the Printers.

Dear Editor: I want to compliment you and your staff on the color work in the Christmas War Cry. "Making a Christmas War Cry" was very interesting to me as I am operating a foundry in Neenah, Wisconsin. It surely makes clear to the public the process that your paper goes through, and it surely is an interesting article for one that does not know what it takes to print a paper of this kind.

I notice the picture of the electrotype department. It surely must be a clean place, for I noticed the man running the wax cases wears a white shirt. You can tell the boys in the foundry their plate work looks very good, and also the pressmen must be complimented on their good printing.

In fact, the War Cry in general is a very interesting paper. One of your men stopped in our foundry last evening and sold the last two papers and told us that he had sold one hundred copies yesterday.—E. J. Renner.

This is a bouquet for the War Cry printers. They deserve it. We have had several nice comments on the informative character of the article describing how a Christmas Cry is produced.

* * *

The Best Seller.

You will enjoy your Christmas dinner better after this note. The Christmas Cry is the best seller this year that I have ever sold covering a period of twenty-three years. We have already sold over 2,500, and they are going like hot cakes. The Cry is a beauty, and is better than East or West, for I have seen them both. If I needed another 1,000, could they be gotten? We will have the very best Christmas of our twenty-three years under the Flag. Depend on us boosting the Cry.—Commandant Harley Smith.

When this letter was received from Commandant Harley Smith, he could have been supplied, but three hours later he could not have been. The large edition of 440,000 Christmas Crys was sold out by December 7.

The Big 4 War Cry Contest

"Look'it 'er fly," shouts the Kansas Farmer Boy, as his Circulation Bubble rises from the pipe. "Yew fellers do a heap o' talkin'. I'm savin' my breth fer th' bubbles."

"Reckon I got tu mutch watter in th' pipe," gloomily quoth the Michigan Auto Kid. "Think I'll take another dip 'n try ut over."

"Mine'll be goin' good 'n a minnit," yelled the Oklahoma Cowpuncher. "Gangway, thar, Michigan, 'n watch the Oklahoma bubble soar!"

The Milwaukee Dutchman's face was almost purple from blowing, but he removed the pipe from his mouth long enough to inject "Vait, you Dummers. Vait 'dill mine pupple vrum dis pipe up ge-shoots. Vait und maype you vill more ge-know."

K. F. B. only chuckled. "She's a beaut! Bet she goes up fer a hunderd foot, afore she busts."

Since Brigadier Norris of the Kansas Division heralded his challenge to the Big Four there has been a considerable expenditure of wind as a motive power among the Big Four, and Lieut.-Colonel Anderson of the Lake Division, the Milwaukee Dutchman, is the only one who has not succeeded getting his bubble started. But when he does—watch him.

* * *

The Kansas Farmer Boy has certainly justified his boast in one regard, "I kin make 'em fly higher 'n last longer 'n yours." He has certainly made it fly higher; let's hope it wont' burst. The Kansas Division has gone up 1,010 copies, which has brought the corps average up to 298, **the fourth from the top. What about it, Farmer Boy? Do you think you could put over the top? This division now leads the American Continent.**

* * *

The Oklahoma Cowpuncher has got away with a nice start—gone up 240 copies. Tulsa did this and has regained its position as leading corps in the Territory. The corps average is 342—an increase of ten per corps. Well done.

* * *

What's happened to the Auto Kid (Lieut.-Colonel Wood of the Michigan Division)? He certainly got his bubble started, but it went down instead of up. Get under it, Kid, and put the wind in motion. It will then go up instead of going down to the tune of 196 copies.

Terre Haute is big-hearted enough, open-handed enough to more than absorb this number of the magazines, but it is not the intention of the Salvation Army to overdo.

This year the carriers and newsies of the Star will give their fullest cooperation, and every subscriber of the Star in Terre Haute is again asked to have an extra dime ready for the carriers when they come to collect for the week—the dime buying a War Cry. And it is creditable for these boys that they give this help without profiting, for every dime is turned over to the Salvation Army.

"Doughnut Sallys" to Sell.

On these two days the central business district of Terre Haute, as well as Twelve Points and West Terre Haute, are going to have "Doughnut Sallys" at the corners, selling the War Cry. Stations are to be maintained in front of leading stores and every effort made to give every Terre Hautean an opportunity to buy a War Cry. Even the drug stores, selling magazines and papers, and the entire organization of the Terre Haute Circulating Company, now under the management of Morris Rheinstein, have been gathered into the movement, until it is going to be hard to find a portion of the city not covered.

The combat division veterans in Terre Haute, who had their turn in the trenches, know more of "Doughnut Sally" than anyone else, and these intrepid and brave workers of the Salvation Army themselves. Up to the front, sometimes farther than they were really permitted to go, these men and women were a beacon to many a muddy Yank, patiently serving doughnuts and coffee to them in the midst of as great a peril as most soldiers faced.

And it is just about a "lead pipe cinch" that among the first customers will be these combat men. Those who did not taste action and those who were the civilian background cannot refuse to help the "Doughnut Sallys" on these two days—and they won't.

* * *

We are happy to observe that the Muskogee (Okla.) Daily News is also following the example of the Star, as will be seen by the following:

NEWSBOYS TO SELL WAR CRY TO HELP ARMY

The Daily News' Little Merchants Will Contribute Towards Welfare Work.

For the first time in the history of the Salvation Army in this city, newsboys will sell the organization's official publication, the War Cry. The enterprise will be initiated by the newsboys of the Muskogee Daily News as their contribution is assisting the Army.

The Daily News carrier and newsboys will this week sell the War Cry's Christmas number, one of the most beautiful as well as most interesting numbers the Salvation Army has ever issued.

The magazine has beautiful covers. The front page is a gorgeous picture where the Salvation Army is making Christmas merry for many who otherwise would be sad at this festive season. The back cover is a painted picture of "The Adoration," by Corregio. This is a reproduction of the famous picture, Mary adoring the child, Jesus. Corregio is one of the greatest of the Italian artists.

Captain Henry Gambrell, chief of the Muskogee organization, contributes a story of a jail prisoner who after being liberated in this city, turned to Christ as a result of hearing a sermon Captain Gambrell delivered at the jail.

The man, following his departure from the city, wrote Capcain Gambrell advising him of his turn to new life and giving the Salvation Army officer credit for his acceptance to Christianity. The story of the affair was printed in the Daily News.

Boy Scouts as Cry Sellers.

Christmas War Crys going like hot cakes. We appreciate the help and willing spirit of the soldiers in their aid in disposing of the same.

The real Christmas spirit was shown by two jolly, smiling Boy Scouts who voluntarily offered to assist the Cadet in the sale of the Christmas War Crys. For three consecutive evenings they sold from door to door. Such a Scout spirit is not only cheer-spreading, but a material help to the busy Christmas effort.

This from Captain Janet Keeler, of the Pontiac (Mich.) Corps. The help rendered to the Salvation Army by the soldiers and friends in this connection is greatly appreciated by us.

* * *

The Best Ever.

Dear Editor: Late last evening one of the Salvation Army lassies called at our house with the Christmas War Cry. Allow me to congratulate you on this issue. To my mind it is the best that it has ever been my pleasure to read. I read it from cover to cover, and enjoyed the layout and material.—C. F. D.

The above is from the Publicity Director of the Chicago Elevated Advertising Company, and is a sample of many such letters received from our readers, for which we are grateful.

* * *

We have previously made mention of the splendid assistance rendered the Christmas War Cry sales by the Terre Haute Star. This is what the Star proposes to do this year:

GET READY FOR WAR CRY DRIVE

Star's Carriers Will Donate Services in Selling Salvation Army Paper.

Two years ago the Salvation Army of Terre Haute, with the help of the newsies and carriers of the Star and the ready co-operation of Terre Hauteans, set a record when 6,000 copies of the War Cry, official publication of the organization, were sold in Terre Haute. On December 12 and 13 an effort is going to be made to equal this national record.

The Christmas Light

By Richard Lloyd Jones

(Copyright, 1925, Richard Lloyd Jones.)

NINETEEN HUNDRED and twenty-five years ago, by calendar count, the Star of Bethlehem shone bright upon a world clothed in darkness. Now, as then, wise men walk in the wake of that light. Through an infinite wisdom that light came to the world at that time of ancient wonder. It came at a time when the minds of men turned to new thoughts, new resolutions and faced each other with reawakened joys.

Deep-rooted in ancient history were popular festivals that faced the broader light of widening days. Hindus, Egyptians, Romans, Druids and Teutons all inherited the ancient custom of welcoming the return of the sun. It was their custom to give each other such presents as lanterns, torches, candles, things that signified light. So the Star of Bethlehem shone out upon a world that was eager to welcome a new and better light.

The coming of the Christ Child became, to the wise men of that time, the fitting climax to the dreams of an old world. To them as to us, it was the pure and perfect bloom of human goodness.

Through nineteen hundred and twenty-five years the old, old story has been leading mankind more and more into the wider, purer, better light of living. The ancient custom of giving has by that light been baptized with the thought of spreading lasting joy, of practicing the Golden Rule, forgetting the game of getting in the good thought of giving, doing unto others as you would have them do unto you.

Through nineteen hundred and twenty-five years the light of Bethlehem has lured the wise men of the world, and the wise are always the most humble.

It matters little whether you be born in a palace or a manger. It matters much whether you give your life only to yourself or much to others. He gives most who gives himself. Your Christmas spirit is measured not by your material gifts but by your spiritual gifts. In his "Vision of Sir Launfal" Lowell made the Christ say,

"Who gives himself with his alms, feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me."

Once a year the Christmas season brings us back to the good thought that gentleness and generosity are the crowning virtues, the jewels which make life radiant.

We put toys in the hands of children that they may learn to love the day of glad tidings. We teach them to look upon Christmas Day as the best day, the day of light and joy, the happy day, the day of days.

The best things come to us as gifts. Our nation with its accumulated riches, its free schools, its ideals, its institutions which fill us with pride, and the democracy of which we boast and often too little honor, was bequeathed to us by forefathers who fought for our good.

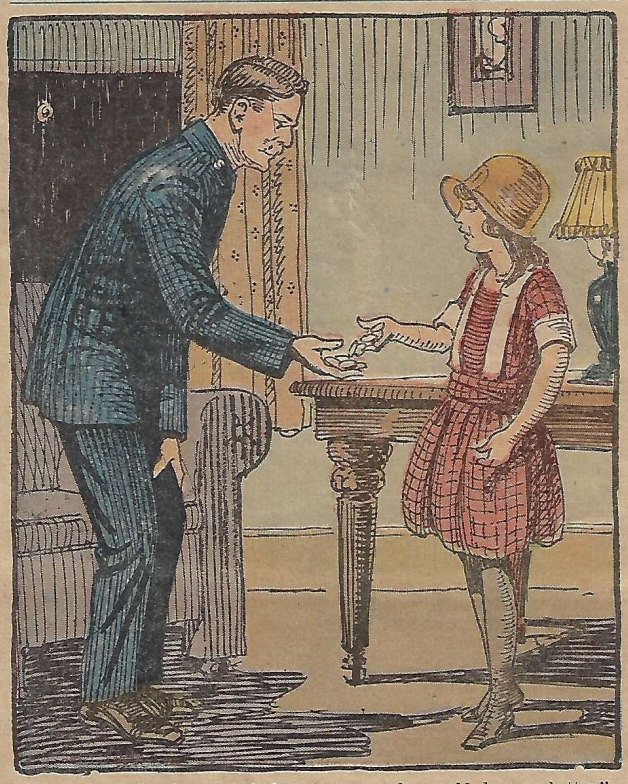
Were there nothing in this life better than a percentage table, no justice beyond the keen contest of the market, life would hold for us but shallow rewards.

The Star of Bethlehem is the light which leads us to a faith in a good and generous power above us; it leads us not into division but into unity; it leads us to the thought of the great brotherhood of mankind, to the universal religion of the Golden Rule.

They honor the Christ most and celebrate the good day of giving best who keep the good name of giving going until the next Christmas Day comes, making the light of gladness shine not alone upon one day but upon all days, spreading the wonderful light of the Bethlehem Star over all the earth, and through all the days of the year.

11 Years Collection Box

Miss Babette Schiller, aged thirteen years, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Helidor Schiller, 5121 Drexel Boulevard, was presented with a Salvation Army donation box when she was two years old. Each of the eleven years since then she has filled the box and sent its contents to the Army. This year's donation totalled $10.78, in pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters and a half dollar. Babette was delighted when she counted the money prior to turning it over to the Army collector and confidently asserted that next year she would do even better.



"Babette confidently asserted that next year she would do even better."

(Continued From Column 4.)

in her brain about a large collection, suddenly a horrified expression came upon her face for her boys had changed the words of her song, and here is the way they were singing it:

O how I love Rosie,
O how I love Rosie,
O how I love Rosie,
Because she first loved me.

You can imagine how quickly she changed that chorus for another, but she was very careful after that not to let these clever fellows get the best of her. They were a wonderful body—tough, but good-hearted—the scum of Cincinnati, the down-and-outs that nobody cared for except Mrs. Bovill.

One Sunday afternoon I had come in a little late and sat down on an end seat right under the gallery and just behind two tough fellows. Upon the platform, as the speaker of the day, was a young theological student from Mount Auburn Theological Seminary upon the hill. He was dressed in the usual long black coat, white necktie, and wore

(Cont'd on Pge. 10)

Life an Echo

I sang one day, in joyful mood,
A song I'd often sung before;
I heard it echo—clearly echo—
From the cliffs along the shore.

I spoke one day an unkind word
Which winged its way like poisoned dart;
I heard it echo—sadly echo—
From an almost broken heart.

The life of each its echo has,
Let all your words and deeds be true,
Then will the echo—joyful echo—
Come again with peace to you.

Adventures In Religion

No. VIII.—Smiling Through

By John De Witt

HERE IS a real true story of a Salvationist whom you all know and, I am sure, whom you have all learned to love very dearly—Mrs. Col. Bovill. If you dont' know her, get acquainted with her as quickly as you can and then watch her "SMILE." I also advise you to watch your pocketbook at the same time, for the first thing you know you will be buying a new building, or something, for one of those Door of Hope girls of hers.

In the old days when Salvationists had hard sledding, Mrs. Bovill was stationed in Cincinnati, and because this is an Adventure in Religion of my own I want to tell you of some of the wonderful things that she did while there. For a moment I will digress, so that you may understand a little of our own country. We have what we call German cities in this country, and one of them is Cincinnati. Some years ago, quite a while before the World War, one of our American generals was sent to Germany to attend the military maneuvers. He happened to be from Cincinnati. As he rode with the Emperor, side by side on horseback, the Emperor turned to him and said:

"General, have you ever been in Germany before?"

"Yes, your Majesty."

"In what part of it?"

"Cincinnati."

And the Emperor laughed heartily, for he knew all about our American German cities.

Mrs. Bovill was not only a great worker, but she was ever seeking souls. One day she found that she could get hold of an old theater building in a German section of Cincinnati called "Over the Rhine." This building bore a terrible name; it has been the scene of ruined girls, murders, thefts and lots of other kinds of wickedness. She rented the building, established a corps there and all the toughs in that vicinity and for miles around began to come to her meetings. They looked forward to an opportunity of breaking up her meetings and causing trouble, but they had never come in contact with Mrs. Bovill's smile. One Sunday afternoon when the theater and its gallery were packed with a big crowd of these toughs, after she had looked them over she came forward to the front of the platform and with one of her wonderful smiles said: "Boys, I know you love singing, and I want to have a real choir here, so I am going to ask you to help me, for I am sure we have the best voices in Cincinnati, and my choir will beat all the rest in town. You know we Salvationists have some wonderful choruses, so we will start by singing the chorus, 'O how I love Jesus.' This is an easy one and the words are these:

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me."

This wonderful body of men numbering somewhere near a thousand got hold of the swing of it at once. They learned the words quickly, and I wish you could have heard them sing; it was wonderful.

Then Mrs. Bovill said, "Boys, you have done wonderfully, and I am certainly proud of my choir, and we will now take up the collection," and, turning to a red-cheeked German girl named Rosie, she said, "Rosie, take your tambourine and go down and let the boys give me a splendid collection, which I know they will." Then Mrs. Bovill made them sing the chorus they had learned so well again. As Rosie took up the collection, and while Mrs. Bovill stood there smiling with a mental calculation

(Continued on Column 3.)